

ALL NEW MATERIAL! 52 PAGES OF THRILLS!

CHARLIE CHAN

CHARLIE
CHAN
EARL DERR
BIGGERS' WORLD
FAMOUS DETECTIVE

NO. 2
AUG.-SEPT.
10¢

I ADMIT THAT I
DICKERED FOR MASON'S
JADE COLLECTION, MISTER
CHAN... BUT YOU YOURSELF
HAVE PROVED I DIDN'T
KILL HIM FOR IT!

STILL MAINTAIN THIS
FACT! HOWEVER, CERTAIN
SEA CAPTAIN ACTING ON
MADAME'S INSTRUCTIONS...
—HE MIGHT BE
MURDERER!

POP'S LUCKY TO
HAVE A NUMBER
ONE SON LIKE
ME! HERE
GOES!



HEARD COAST TO COAST,
MUTUAL NETWORK
EVERY MONDAY NIGHT

WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM

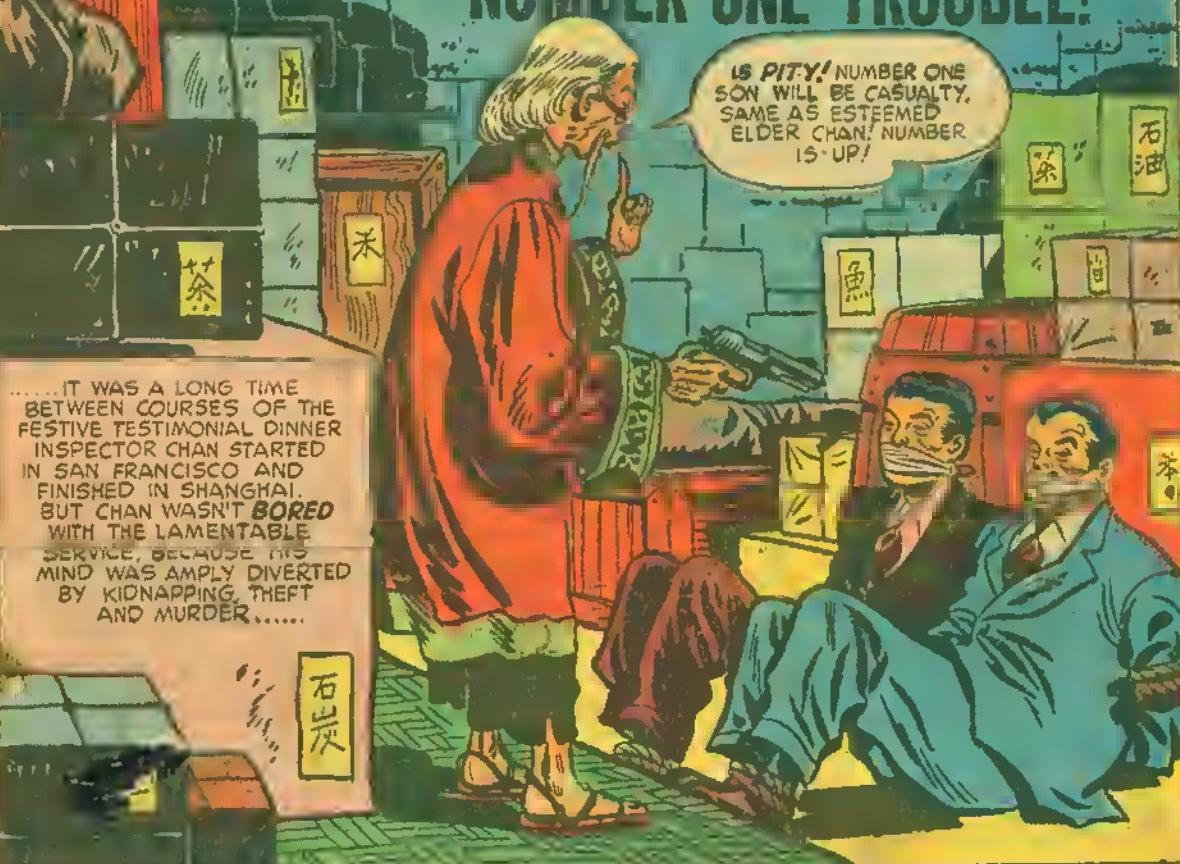


CHARLIE CHAN

'NUMBER ONE TROUBLE!'

IT WAS A LONG TIME
BETWEEN COURSES OF THE
FESTIVE TESTIMONIAL DINNER
INSPECTOR CHAN STARTED
IN SAN FRANCISCO AND
FINISHED IN SHANGHAI.
BUT CHAN WASN'T BORED
WITH THE LAMENTABLE
SERVICE, BECAUSE HIS
MIND WAS AMPLY DIVERTED
BY KIDNAPPING, THEFT
AND MURDER.....

IS PITY! NUMBER ONE
SON WILL BE CASUALTY,
SAME AS ESTEEMED
ELDER CHAN! NUMBER
15-UP!



INSPECTOR CHARLIE CHAN, HONOLULU POLICE, AND HIS
NUMBER ONE SON, IN SAN FRANCISCO ON A HOLIDAY,
PREPARE TO GO OUT FOR THE EVENING.....

COME... THE APPOINTED
HOUR FOR FESTIVITIES IS
AT HAND! ALREADY FEEL
MUCH HASTE IS NECESSARY
TO GAIN FESTIVE SCENE
BEFORE HOUR HAS
FLOWN!

RIGHT WITH YOU,
POP! YOU CAN GIVE
ME A LIFT, SEEING MY
JALOPY IS LAID UP
WITH A BUSTED AXLE.
JULIE'S HOUSE IS RIGHT
ON YOUR WAY!



THE APARTMENT OF JULIE STARR, A FRIEND OF
NUMBER ONE SON...

YOU'RE EARLY! NO
ONE ELSE HAS
ARRIVED, EXCEPT
VANA, HERE...



YEAH, YOU SEE SOME OLD
CRONIES OF POP'S ARE
TOSSING A TESTIMONIAL
DINNER IN HIS
HONOR TONIGHT...
HE WAS COMING
UP THIS WAY
SO I HOPPED
INTO MY
CAB, SEEING
MY CRATE
IS LAID UP!

CHARLIE CHAN



WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE

AT A PRIVATE AIRPORT, NEAR OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA...

MEANWHILE THE FESTIVITIES IN HONOR OF CHAN GET INTO FULL SWING....

I WISH THOSE FOOLS
WOULD HURRY! CHAN
MUST HAVE RECEIVED
THE KIDNAP NOTE
BY NOW!

AW, TAKE IT EASY,
VANA! IN TEN MINUTES
WE'LL BE OVER THE
OCEAN! WE'LL BE IN
SHANGHAI BEFORE
OLD CHAN KNOWS
WHAT'S UP!

...TONIGHT WE HONOR MOST
ILLUSTRIOUS MEMBER OF
HONORABLE CHINESE RACE! OUR
GOOD FRIEND AND ENEMY OF
LAWBREAKERS, INSPECTOR
CHARLIE CHAN!

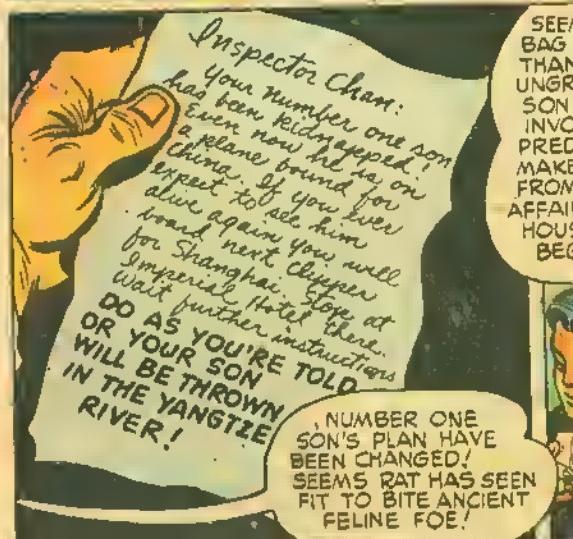


INSPECTOR CHAN, IN HONOR
OF MANY GREAT KINDNESSES
YOU PERFORM IN RIDING
WORLD OF CRIMINALS,
WE HUMBLY BEG YOU
RECEIVE THESE T
SMALL TOKENS
OF APPRE-

IT IS WELL SPOKEN. 'HE
WHO HAS FRIENDS
IS RICH INDEED!' THIS
UNWORTHY PERSON WILL
HENCEFORTH
REDOUBLE
EFFORTS SO
THAT TRUST
OF FRIENDS
DOES NOT
FLEE TO NEW
QUARTERS!

TRULY, INSPECTOR
IS MAN OF MODESTY!
LIKE THE RAREST
OF JADE REPRE-
SENTS CARDINAL
VIRTUES OF CHARITY,
MODESTY, COURAGE,
JUSTICE AND
WISDOM...

NOTE
FOR
YOU,
INSPECTOR
IS LIKE FICKLE-
NESS OF UN-
WISDOMED
YOUTH!



SEEMS ESTEEMED TRAVEL
BAG TO BE USED SOONER
THAN THOUGHT! IS MOST
UNGRACIOUS OF NO. 1
SON BECOME
INVOLVED IN SUCH
PREDICAMENT!
MAKES HASTY EXIT
FROM HONORABLE
AFFAIR NECESSARY!
HOUSE OF CHAN
BEGS PARDON!

ONLY FATHERS GET GRAY
HAIR! ALLOW ME TO MAKE
NEBOED RESERVATIONS ON
AIR-LINER! "KNOW
RIGHT PEOPLE" AS
SAYING GOES!

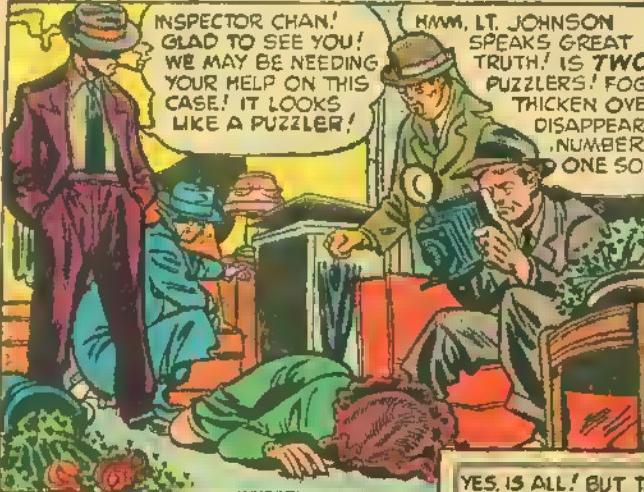


Inspector Chan:
Your number one son
has been kidnapped for
even now he is on
a plane bound for
China. If you ever
expect to see him
alive again you will
have to board next
airline again. You will
stop at Imperial Hotel there.
Wait further instructions
DO AS YOU'RE TOLD
OR YOUR SON
WILL BE THROWN
IN THE YANGTZE
RIVER!

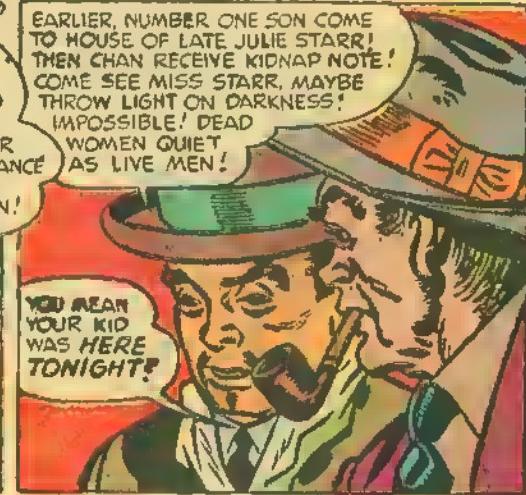
, NUMBER ONE
SON'S PLAN HAVE
BEEN CHANGED!
SEEMS RAT HAS SEEN
FIT TO BITE ANCIENT
FELINE FOE!

CHARLIE CHAN

BEFORE BOARDING HIS PLANE INSPECTOR CHAN PAYS A VISIT TO THE APARTMENT OF THE MURDERED JULIE STARR



EARLIER, NUMBER ONE SON CAME TO HOUSE OF LATE JULIE STARR! THEN CHAN RECEIVED KIDNAP NOTE! COME SEE MISS STARR, MAYBE THROW LIGHT ON DARKNESS! IMPOSSIBLE! DEAD WOMEN QUIET AS LIVE MEN!



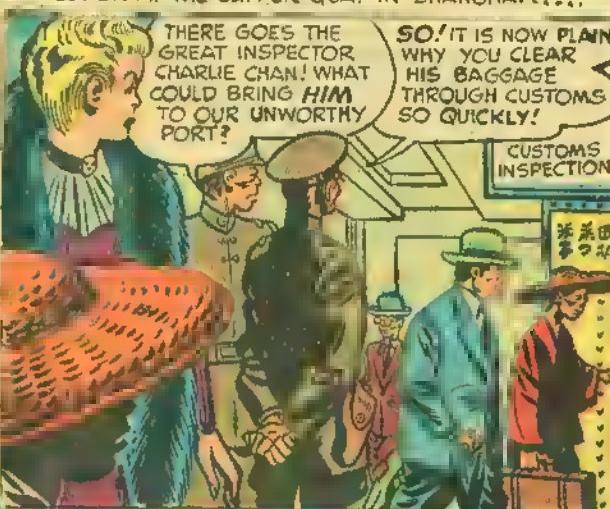
YES, IS ALL! BUT TAKES WISDOM OF "ENLIGHTENED ONE" TO FIND NUMBER ONE SON! KNOWLEDGE MORE PRECIOUS THAN INCALCULABLE VALUE OF TOMB JADE, MOST PRECIOUS AND RAREST JADE KNOWN!



IS GREAT SHAME YOUNG LADY MUST MEET SUCH UNTIMELY DEATH. THINK SOLUTION NUMBER ONE SON'S DISAPPEARANCE SOLVE THIS TROUBLE TOO! CHAN MUST HASTEN NOW CATCH FLY-BOAT WHICH TAKES HIM TO SHANGHAI! KEEP LT. JOHNSON UP ON NEWS! MAYBE TWO HEADS BETTER THAN ONE, PARTICULARLY WHEN EYES GAZE ON SUCH DIFFERENT SIGHTS!



FORTY-EIGHT HOURS LATER, AS CHAN FINISHES CUSTOM INSPECTION AT THE CLIPPER QUAY IN SHANGHAI



WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE

CHOP, CHOP, BOY!
MY CAR IS DOWN
FARTHER! TAKE
THE BAG!

A THOUSAND PARDONS,
MADAM, BUT LUGGAGE YOU
SPECIFY BELONG THIS
WEARY TRAVELER! YOURS
IS NEXT BAG!



MOST REMARKABLE HAPPENING! FEEL COMELY
FEMALE MAKE NO MISTAKE! NOW THAT WORN
WHEELS OF OLD MIND REVOLVE MOST UNREASONABLE
TO BELIEVE WOMAN USE HEAVY GLADSTONE
SUCH AS MINE!



AS INSTRUCTED IN THE KIDNAP NOTE, CHAN GOES
TO THE IMPERIAL HOTEL...

HAVE DONE AS
ORDERED BY ABOMINABLE STEALERS OF UNWARY
NUMBER ONE SON! NEXT MOVE UP TO THEM! THINK
PERHAPS SOMETHING ON MY UNWORTHY PERSON

SOMEONE WANT WHILE
WAIT FOR MESSAGE
SHALL ATTEMPT FIND
OUT! IT IS WISELY
WRITTEN "WELL-
BAITED TRAP
CATCHES FATTEST
GAME!"



AFTER CAREFULLY LOCKING ROOM,
CHAN GETS ON THE ELEVATOR...

TIME ELAPSED RISING TWO FLOORS,
PLUS MAKING WAY BACK, SHOULD
BE SUFFICIENT SPRING TRAP!



BACK ON THE FIFTH FLOOR...

FLOOR SEVEN, PLEASE!
CALCULATIONS CORRECT ON
NOSE! MUST HOPE
ELEMENT OF SURPRISE
MAKES UMBRELLA
EQUAL TO MORE
DEADLY WEAPON
INTRUDER.
UNDoubtedly CARRIES!



IS GREAT TRUTH "HE WHO
IS WELL FED CANNOT
HIDE BEHIND SAPPHI!"
THEREFORE BEST CHAN
TURN ROTUND ABDOMEN
GOOD USE--BURST IN DOOR
WITH FURY OF ELEPHANT,
RATHER THAN TRY STEALTH



CHARLIE CHAN

AIEEEE! FORTUNATE
THIN HAIR, OTHERWISE
FIND LOCKS CLIPPED
CLOSE!



EXCITED MAN NEVER HIT DUCK!
NO TRUER SAYING EVER
SPOKEN! ALSO TRUE LIVE
MAN NOT SMART TO
COMPLAIN WHEN SAVAGE
BEAST RUN!



INTRUDER ESCAPE BY
BALCONY! VERY FOR-
TUNATE ARRANGEMENT,
FOR **HIM**! HE ALSO
WANT UNWORTHY
CHAN'S LUGGAGE!
NOT WISH BE
GUILTY LOOKING
GIFT BAG IN
MOUTH, BUT
SEEM CLOSE
SCRUTINY
IN ORDER!



MOST UNLIKELY HAPPENING!
BAG APPEAR LIKE ONE OF
MANY STILL ON MERCHANT'S
SHELF! CANNOT UNDER-
STAND! PERHAPS, INSIDE...

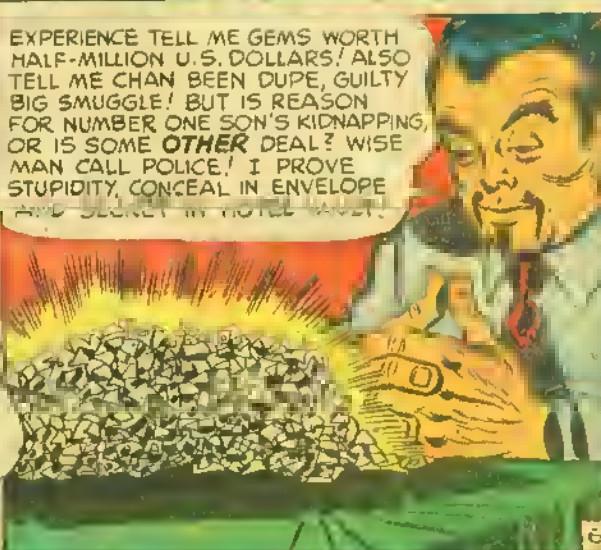


UNLESS FINGERS DECEIVE,
SOMETHING TELLS ME THIS
STRAP NOT IDENTICAL TWIN
TO **FIRST** FASTENING! PERHAPS
SOMETHING INSIDE MAKE
INFINITESIMAL
DIFFERENCE
IN WEIGHT!



AIEEEE!
DIAMONDS!
TIME OF SURPRISES
NOT PASSED FOR
THIS ANCIENT ONE!
RANSOM FOR DOZEN
KINGS FALL AT
WEAK FEET!

EXPERIENCE TELL ME GEMS WORTH
HALF-MILLION U.S. DOLLARS! ALSO
TELL ME CHAN BEEN DUPE, GUILTY
BIG SMUGGLE! BUT IS REASON
FOR NUMBER ONE SON'S KIDNAPPING,
OR IS SOME **OTHER** DEAL? WISE
MAN CALL POLICE! I PROVE
STUPIDITY, CONCEAL IN ENVELOPE
AND SECRETLY AT HOTEL TAVER.



WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE

AFTER DEPOSITING THE GEMS IN THE HOTEL VAULT, CHAN STARTS FOR HIS ROOM ONCE MORE... HIS BROWS KNIT WITH WORRY BECAUSE THERE HAS BEEN NO WORD FROM NUMBER ONE SON'S KIDNAPPERS....

ILLUSTRIOS INSPECTOR CHAN OBEY COMMANDS AND NOT CAUSE THIS FUMBLING PERSONAGE TO SEND HIM TO HIS ANCESTORS!

C.CHAN NOT IN POSITION TO ARGUE! BESIDES, DO NOT THINK ANCESTORS CARE TO RECEIVE MAN WHO EXHIBIT SUCH GIGANTIC JACK OF BRAINS!!

ONE THING ONLY CLEAR... SOME ONE TAKE ADVANTAGE OF C.CHAN'S TRIP TO SHANGAI TO SMUGGLE JEWELS IN! C.CHAN IMPECCABLE REPUTATION MAKE CUSTOM INSPECTION TRIVIALITY, BUT DO NOT EXPLAIN WHY NO WORDS FROM PILFERED NUMBER ONE SON!



PERHAPS YOU HAVE PARTAKEN OF THE FUMES OF THE POPPY! THIS POOR CREATURE HAS NEVER POSSESSED GEMS SUCH AS YOU SPEAK OF!

HA! YOUR FEARS HAVE GIVEN YOU AWAY, CHAN! YOU HAVE HIDDEN THE STONES IN THAT WARDROBE!

NO! NO! THERE IS NOTHING IN THERE OTHER THAN THIS UNFORTUNATE ONE'S GARMENTS!

CHARLIE CHAN

MOVE NOT, LEST I PROPEL
LIFE-ENDING MISSILES AT YOU
FROM THIS POTENT WEAPON!

FEAR NOT,
WISE ONE!

REGRET HAVING TELL FALSEHOOD!
NECESSARY FOR OWN PROTECTION!

AWKKK...
LEMME... GLUZKK
OUT... CHOKING
ACKKK...



TELL, PLEASE, PROMPTLY! WHERE IS
FOOLISH NUMBER ONE SON HELD?
IF NOT TELL, FORCE THIS DISLIKER
OF VIOLENCE TO APPLY **MORE**
PRESSURE TO YOUR UNFORTUNATE
NECK!

NOW TALK
RAPIDLY, PLEASE!
IS NO TIME FOR
NICETIES OF
CONVERSATION!

OHH... NECK IS
BROKEN.. OHH!
HONORABLE
CHAN GO TO
WAREHOUSE OF
DRAGON EXPORT-
IMPORT COMPANY
NEAR BRIDGE OF
LILIES! THERE
FIND SON!

THANK YOU FOR BREVITY! NOW
REGRET MUST MAKE YOU RESIDENT
OF DREAMLAND! HOPE DO NOT
WAKE UP WITH TOO BIG ACHE
IN HEAD!

AIEEEEE!
AGHHHH!



FEAR CRAVATS WILL NO
LONGER BE FIT TO
GRACE UNWORTHY NECK!
BUT **NECESSITY** IS
STERN MOTHER IN
INVENTIVE MATTERS!

AS CHAN REACHES THE STREET IN FRONT OF THE HOTEL

TAKE THIS WEIGHTY
ONE TO BRIDGE OF
LILIES, CHOP-
CHOP! YES!

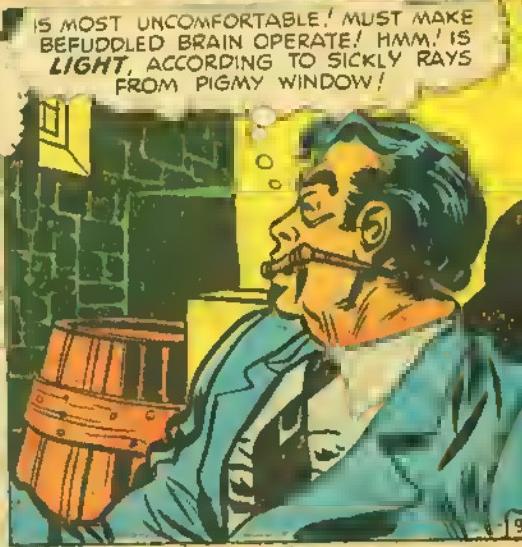
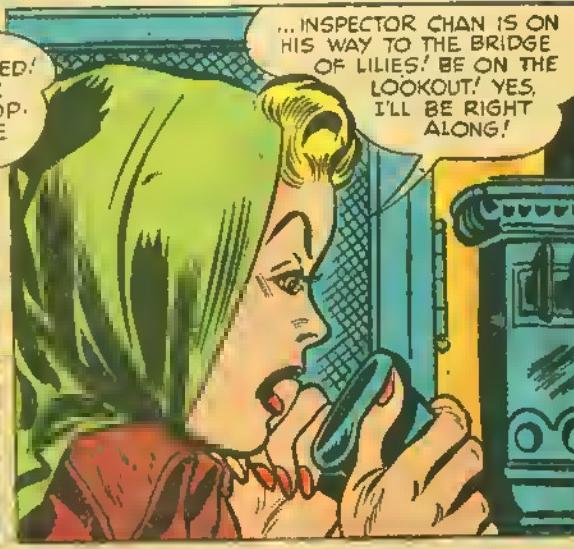
GAI CHI
FLY LIKE
TIGER
ESTEEMED
SIR!



WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE



THANK YOU,
MADAM! MY
TONGUE IS LOOSENERED!
FAT MAN ORDER
BOY TO RUN CHOP.
CHOP TO BRIDGE
OF LILIES!



CHARLIE CHAN

PERHAPS CAN ENTICE REPEATING FIRESTICK FROM GARMENT POCKET! THANKFUL FOR UNEVEN FLOOR, WHICH CAUSES COAT TO CATCH!



HAVE LITTLE SUCCESS! NOW COMES BIG TEST! SALESMAN TELL ME, WHEN PURCHASE LIGHTER, CAN OPERATE WITH ONE HAND! WONDER, WILL ALSO OPERATE WITH NO HANDS?



IS REMIND ME OF CHILDREN ROLLING EGGS WITH NOSE! AT OTHER TIME BE LAUGHING MATTER! NOW TOO SERIOUS BUSINESS FOR MIRTH!



AFTER GETTING NUMBER ONE SON TO ROLL OVER TO HIM....



UHHH! THE GAG TASTED BETTER THAN THIS GREASY OLD ROPE! PRETTY CLEVER OF THE OLD BOY TO THINK OF THIS, THOUGH!



WHAT'LL WE DO, POP, BUST OUT THE DOOR AND ROUND UP THE GANG?



WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE

FORTUNATE SEE
THIS CASE OF
WATER PISTOLS!
CAN BE VERY
POTENT
WEAPON!

GEE, POP, YOU SURE THAT TAP
ON THE NOGGIN YOU GOT
DIDN'T MAKE YOU **BALMY**?
HOW ARE YOU GOING TO
SCARE OFF
ANYONE WITH
A **TOY
GUN?**



NUMBER ONE SON PLEASE
RESERVE UNDIGNIFIED REMARKS
CONCERNING PARENT'S
MENTALITY UNTIL
FAILURE OF PLAN
GIVES OBSERVATION
VALUE! MEANTIME,
SUGGEST EXAMINE
OWN HEAD FOR IMPERFECTIONS!

WELL, GOSH,
POP! I
STILL
THINK...

COUGH.. SMOKE.. GASP.. YEAH,
GASP... IS GET POP! BUT...
DESIRED EFFECT! IT'S.. COUGH..
LISTEN!

HEY, SMOKE
FROM THE
WAREHOUSE!
COME ON,
GET IN THERE!
SOMEONE CALL
THE FIRE
DEPARTMENT!



... NUMBER ONE SON
NEVER KNOWN TO
THINK! HOW CAN
SAY "STILL
THINK?"

THAT DOESN'T LOOK
SO SMART! I CAN
THINK OF EASIER WAYS
TO GET LIGHTER FLUID
ON THIS BONFIRE THAN
SQUIRTING IT FROM A
WATER-PISTOL!



AIEEE! THE WHOLE
PLACE BURNS LIKE
HOME OF THE
DEVILS!

NOW
NUMBER
ONE SON!

ROGER,
POP!



WHERE IS MUCH SMOKE, MUST BE
FLAME! I PROVIDE, NOT MAKE
FALSEHOOD OF VENERABLE
QUOTATION!



CHARLIE CHAN



WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE

SMOKE COMES FROM WAREHOUSE! QUICK....

UGHH! LET ME GO!

NUMBER ONE SON FINALLY FIND GIRL HE CAN SWEEP OFF FEET!

AFTER HURRIED EXPLANATIONS TO THE BAFFLED FIRE-FIGHTERS...

FIREBOY CALL POLICE CHOP-CHOP! MEANWHILE, MISS VANA PLEASE EXPLAIN DETAILS OF HIGHLY CRIMINAL HAPPENINGS PAST FEW DAYS!

VANA, YOU SPILL ANYTHING I'LL BREAK YOUR NECK!

DON'T WORRY! I'M NOT TALKING! HE CAN'T PROVE A THING!

AS NUMBER ONE SON SAY, "HEY POP, WHAT DO YA MEAN? OAKY DOAKY!" WHY, THESE GUYS NO TALK KIDNAPPED ME! I WAS AT JULIE STARR'S APARTMENT! THEY EVEN LOADED YOUR LUGGAGE WITH DIAMONDS!

NUMBER ONE SON FLY OFF IN ALL DIRECTIONS AS USUAL! NOT NECESSARY VANA! OTHER MISERABLE CREATURES TALK! CHAN KNOWS ANSWERS! CHAN REMEMBER SEEING TOMB JADE FIGURINE MEMENT OF MURDERED JULIE STARR! THINK NOTHING OF IT AT TIME, THINK MUCH NOW OF SAME!

WHY, SURE. I REMEMBER THAT LITTLE STATUE OF BUDDHA! VANA GAVE IT TO ME!

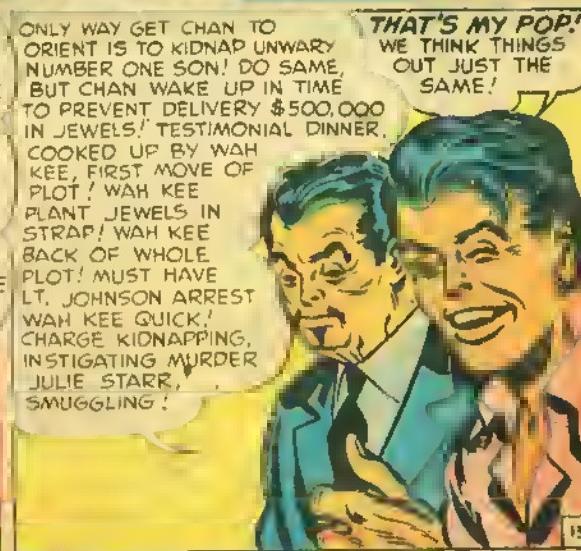
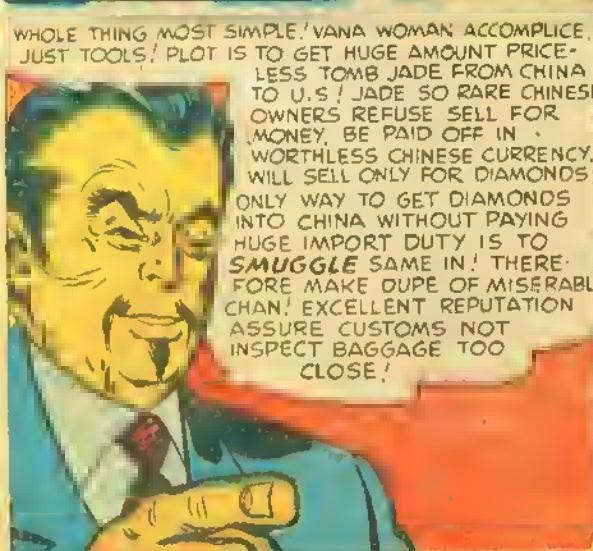
CHAN SUSPECT SAME! TOMB JADE MOST RARE OF ALL! ONLY ACQUIRE EXQUISITE BROWN COLORS THROUGH MANY CENTURIES CONTACT WITH REVERED REMAINS OF OCCUPANTS OF TOMB! CHAN ALSO REMEMBER IMPORTANT PERSONAGE SAN FRANCISCO DEAL IN JADE, LATELY HAVE FEW PIECES TOMB JADE! MUST SEND CABLE TO ESTEEMED LT. JOHNSON, SAN FRANCISCO POLICE LT. ONCE



WHOLE THING MOST SIMPLE! VANA WOMAN ACCOMPLICE, JUST TOOLS! PLOT IS TO GET HUGE AMOUNT PRICELESS TOMB JADE FROM CHINA TO U.S.; JADE SO RARE CHINESE OWNERS REFUSE SELL FOR MONEY, BE PAID OFF IN WORTHLESS CHINESE CURRENCY, WILL SELL ONLY FOR DIAMONDS! ONLY WAY TO GET DIAMONDS INTO CHINA WITHOUT PAYING HUGE IMPORT DUTY IS TO SMUGGLE SAME IN! THEREFORE MAKE DUPE OF MISERABLE CHAN! EXCELLENT REPUTATION ASSURE CUSTOMS NOT INSPECT BAGGAGE TOO CLOSE!

ONLY WAY GET CHAN TO ORIENT IS TO KIDNAP UNWARY NUMBER ONE SON! DO SAME, BUT CHAN WAKE UP IN TIME TO PREVENT DELIVERY \$500,000 IN JEWELS! TESTIMONIAL DINNER, COOKED UP BY WAH KEE, FIRST MOVE OF PLOT! WAH KEE PLANT JEWELS IN STRAP! WAH KEE BACK OF WHOLE PLOT! MUST HAVE LT. JOHNSON ARREST WAH KEE QUICK! CHARGE KIDNAPPING, INSTIGATING MURDER JULIE STARR, SMUGGLING!

THAT'S MY POP! WE THINK THINGS OUT JUST THE SAME!



CHARLIE CHAN

follows the trail of

THE VANISHING JEWEL SALESMAN!

I THINK WE'VE FOUND
HIM AT LAST, POP! THERE
HE IS! ASLEEP ON
THAT BED!

THIS CASE HAS PROVEN
HASTY CONCLUSIONS
VERY DANGEROUS! MUST
CAUTION NUMBER ONE
SON THAT LION AND LAMB
ASSUME SAME FORM
IN DARK!

WHILE OUT FOR A STROLL, CHARLIE CHAN AND
NUMBER ONE SON PAUSE FOR A BIT OF WINDOW
SHOPPING AMONG THE HIGHER-PRICED SHOPS...

HEY, POP--**LOOK!** THAT
MAN AND WOMAN IN THE
STORE--THEY'RE **FIGHTING**
ABOUT SOMETHING!

TEMPERATURE OF
DISAGREEMENT
RISING--PERHAPS
INTERVENTION
NECESSARY!

LOOK--SHE'S TRYING TO
PULL THE TELEPHONE CORD
OUT BEFORE HE CAN MAKE
A CALL!

TIME TO ABANDON
SPECTATOR ROLE--
TAKE SUDDEN
ACTION!

ELAINE--I HATE TO USE
VIOLENCE--BUT IF YOU
DON'T LET GO OF THAT
TELEPHONE I'LL HAVE
TO FORCE YOU!

EXCUSE,
PLEASE--

WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE

REFERENCE TO
POLICE AROUSES
DESIRE TO ASSIST
TROUBLED
PERSONS!

IF WE NEED THE POLICE WE'LL
CALL THEM--THIS IS A
PERSONAL MATTER!

EXCUSE AGAIN--
POLICE ALREADY
PRESENT--
**INSPECTOR
CHARLIE
CHAN
OFFERS
HUMBLE
SERVICES!**

IN THAT CASE WE CAN GET DOWN TO BUSINESS
RIGHT AWAY, INSPECTOR--I'M SAM FOWLER, OWNER
OF THE STORE--THIS IS MY DAUGHTER, ELAINE--
OUR TROUBLE CONCERN'S A MISSING EMPLOYEE!

CONTINUE, PLEASE!

THIS MORNING WE GOT A CALL FROM A LADY
ESTERLY AT THE TOWNSEND ARMS HOTEL-- SHE
WANTED TO SEE SOME SPECIAL DIAMONDS AND
ASKED FOR A SALESMAN TO VISIT HER SUITE--
SAID SHE WANTED TO PICK OUT A WEDDING
GIFT FOR HER
NIECE !

AT 10 A.M. TOM MANNING, MY ACE SALESMAN,
WHO IS ELAINE'S FIANCÉ, DEPARTED FOR THE
HOTEL WITH \$50,000 WORTH OF DIAMONDS--
THAT WAS SIX HOURS AGO AND HE
HASN'T RETURNED OR CALLED YET--
I'M AFRAID TO THINK WHAT
HAS HAPPENED!

IF ANYTHING'S WRONG
IT'S NOT TOM'S FAULT--
HE'S BEEN WITH FATHER
FIVE YEARS AND HAS NEVER
BEEN INVOLVED IN ANY
TROUBLE--**I WON'T HAVE
ANYONE SUSPECTING HIM
OF
THEFT!**

SUGGEST IMMEDIATE
VISIT TO LADY
ESTERLY'S HOTEL
-- BUT FIRST NEED
VIEW OF MISSING
MAN'S COUNTENANCE!

THIS IS A PICTURE TAKEN
ONLY A MONTH AGO--YOU
CAN TELL AT A GLANCE THAT
HE'S NOT THE CROOK TYPE!

ELAINE'S RIGHT--
MANNING HAS NO
BAD HABITS--
DOESN'T SMOKE,
DRINK OR GAMBLE!

WITH A KEEN EYE, CHARLIE CHAN STUDIES TOM
MANNING'S FACE, EACH DETAIL IMPRINTING ITSELF
ON HIS BRAIN INDELIBLY--



CHARLIE CHAN

SOON-- I NEVER HEARD OF THIS LADY ESTERLY BEFORE, BUT I UNDERSTAND SHE'S SOME VISITING ROYALTY-- HER STORY SOUNDED STRAIGHT ENOUGH ON THE PHONE!

FIRST HAND INTERVIEW MOST NECESSARY NOW-- **BACKGROUND** OF PROSPECTIVE CUSTOMER CAN BE INVESTIGATED LATER...

SAM FOWLER'S HOPES FOR A QUICK SOLUTION TO THE MYSTERY ARE QUICKLY SHATTERED WITH THE FIRST QUESTION PUT TO LADY ESTERLY... AS CHAN QUICKLY SCANS THE APARTMENT OVER HER SHOULDER...

MR. MANNING?-- I WAS AFRAID OF THAT-- WHY HE LEFT HERE HOURS AGO! WHAT WAS THE OUTCOME OF YOUR BUSINESS TALK WITH HIM?



I SAW AT ONCE THE DIAMONDS WERE TOO EXPENSIVE AND TOLD HIM SO-- HE LEFT A FEW MINUTES LATER-- I HOPE YOU REALIZE I RESENT INTENSELY THE SUSPICION THROWN ON ME AS A RESULT OF YOUR MISFORTUNE!

I SUPPOSE WE CAN'T BLAME HER FOR BEING SORE-- BUT-- I-- I DON'T KNOW WHERE TO TURN NEXT, CHAN!

NO TIME FOR DESPONDENCY-- MUST NEXT QUESTION DOORMAN!



THEN.. UNEXPECTEDLY.. THE TRAIL OF THE MISSING SALESMAN SUDDENLY BEGINS TO WARM...

SURE-- I REMEMBER THE CHAP YOU DESCRIBE-- HE WAS CARRYING A SMALL CASE-- I HEARD HIM TELL THE CAB DRIVER TO TAKE HIM TO THE CLUB MODERNE.) THE CLUB MODERNE?) WHAT WOULD TOM MANNING BE DOING IN A PLACE LIKE THAT-- HE NEVER TOOK A DRINK IN HIS LIFE!

MUST REMIND .. HASTE OF PRIME IMPORT- ANCE NOW!

AT THE CLUB MODERNE, SAM FOWLER FINDS HIMSELF IN FOR ANOTHER SHOCK!

MR. MANNING?-- OH YES-- HE ENTERTAINED A PARTY OF FRIENDS HERE THIS AFTERNOON-- I-- I'M AFRAID HE HAD A LITTLE TOO MUCH TO DRINK THOUGH-- A COUPLE OF COMPANIONS HAD TO ASSIST IN HIS DEPARTURE!

DID.. DID YOU SAY.. TOO MUCH TO DRINK?

NOTICE OTHER UNUSUAL ACTIONS PERHAPS?



WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE

UNUSUAL ACTIONS
INDEED--HE HAD THE
PATRONS' EYES
POPPING BY PASSING
AROUND A COLLECTION
OF DIAMONDS AMONG
HIS PARTY THAT MUST
HAVE BEEN WORTH A
Fortune! FRANKLY,
I WAS DUMFOUNDED
MYSELF!

I'M CONVINCED MANNING HAS LOST HIS
MIND, INSPECTOR CHAN--HOW CAN WE
EVER HOPE TO RECOVER JEWELS IN THE
HANDS OF A **MAD MAN?**

PERHAPS HEAD-
WAITER CAN IDENTIFY
COMPANION OF MR.
MANNING!

I REMEMBER TWO MEN HE LEFT WITH--ONE
WAS DENZEL DUNCAN AND THE OTHER WAS
FRANK CRAIG--HE INSISTED THAT THEY TAKE
HIM TO A HIGHWAY GAMBLING HOUSE CALLED
SUNSET INN.

MOST GRATEFUL FOR
VALUABLE INFORMATION!

Mode
CHECK ROOM

DID THOSE NAMES
THE HEADWAITER
MENTIONED MEAN
ANYTHING TO
YOU, INSPECTOR?

MOST SIGNIFICANT--DUNCAN
AND CRAIG UNDERWORLD
THIEVES EMPLOYED BY
NOTORIOUS FENCE, DUKE
BELMONT--LATER DOUBTLESS
MASTERMIND BEHIND STRANGE
DIAMOND THEFT!

WHAT'S THE **NEXT** MOVE,
POP--DO WE TAKE BELMONT
BY SURPRISE?
STRANGE CASE
ASSUMING SINISTER
ASPECT!

MUST NOW INSTRUCT MR. FOWLER
RETURN TO SHOP AND AWAIT
FURTHER DEVELOPMENTS--MAY
SOON NEED
ASSISTANCE.

ANYTHING YOU
SAY--BUT I DON'T
KNOW HOW I'M
GOING TO BREAK
THE NEWS TO ELAINE
ABOUT MANNING
CRACKING UP--SHE'LL
NEVER BELIEVE IT!



CHARLIE CHAN

WHAT'S IT
LOOK UPS.
POP... GOT
ANY IDEAS
YET?

TRAIL OF MANNING PERSON TOO
OBVIOUS--MOTIVE WAS TO ATTRACT
ATTENTION... TIME TO CALL SQUAD
CAR--MAKE OFFICIAL VISIT TO
SUNSET INN!



THERE'S A SECRET BACK ENTRANCE WE CAN
SNEAK THROUGH AND TAKE 'EM FLATFOOTED,
INSPECTOR--THAT'LL GIVE YOU A CHANCE TO
LOOK OVER TH' CUSTOMERS!

PRIME MOTIVE TO
SCAN CROWD FOR
MANNING BEFORE
CONFUSION BEGINS--
OTHERWISE EFFORT
WASTED!



BEFORE SUNSET'S GAMBLING PATROHS ARE AWARE OF WHAT IS TAKING
PLACE, THE SHRILL VOICE OF NUMBER ONE SON RINGS OUT IN THE SMOKE-
PILLEO ROOM...

HEY, POP--
THERE HE IS
--IT'S MANNING
ALL RIGHT!

WATCH CLOSELY
--MAY ATTEMPT
GETAWAY!

COPS!
CLEAR OUT
EVERYBODY!

DANGER



QUICKLY BEFORE
FLASHLIGHT BEAM
LOSES FUGITIVE!

HE CAN'T BE GOING
MUCH FARTHER
AFTER HE ROUNDS
THAT CORNER!

FAR ENOUGH TO ESCAPE
SIGHT MOMENTARILY--
WHICH SPELLS BAD
NEWS!



WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE

HE'S GOT TO BE IN THIS ROOM-- IT'S THE ONLY DOOR ON THIS END OF THE BUILDING-- BUT DON'T WORRY, POP-- WE'LL GET HIM IF HE'S IN HERE!

LOOK-- IT'S NOT MANNING AT ALL-- WHERE'D HE GO, MISTER?

FACE FAMILIAR,
HOWEVER!

WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA! WHAT'S GOING ON?

HAVE UNEASY FEELING
FUGITIVE ALREADY SLIP
THROUGH OVER-EAGER
FINGERS-- BUT NECESSARY
FIRST BREAK IN
LOCKED DOOR!

MANNING?--
NEVER HEARD
OF HIM-- I'VE
BEEN SLEEPING
OFF A LOT OF
FAST LIVING!
THAT'S ALL
I KNOW!

RECOGNIZE SLEEPY ONE
NOW AS FREDDY
BLACK, ERRAND BOY
FOR DUKE BELMONT.
MUST REQUEST
PRESENCE AT POLICE
HEADQUARTERS FOR
ROUTINE INVESTIGATION.

WELL, I'LL
BE DARNED!
MANNING
DISAPPEARED
INTO THIN
AIR!

BACK AT THE JEWELRY STORE ELAINE IS
NEAR HYSTERIA AT THE NEWS OF HER
LOVER ELUDING THE POLICE.

BUT HOW COULD
HE HAVE DIS-
APPEARED SO
COMPLETELY WHEN

THERE WERE NO
WINDOWS IN THE
ROOM AND WHY

INTERESTING
THEORY IN BACK
OF MY MIND!

TELEPHONE
INSPECTOR!

DO YOU
WANT TO
RUN AWAY?

INSPECTOR CHAN-- THIS IS
SPIKE OLSON, PROPRIETOR OF
THE HARBORVIEW ROOMING
HOUSE-- I HAVE A LODGER
DOWN HERE WHO ANSWERS
THE DESCRIPTION OF YOUR
MISSING TOM MANNING-- HE
SEEMS IN BAD SHAPE
THOUGH!

A COUPLE OF SEAMEN BROUGHT
HIM IN LAST NIGHT AND RENTED
THIS ROOM FOR HIM, EXPLAINING
HE WAS PRETTY DRUNK-- BUT
I REALIZED THIS MORNING HE
MUST HAVE BEEN DRUGGED!

TOM, DARLING--
ARE-- ARE YOU
ALL RIGHT?

MY
HEAD!
WHERE
AM I?

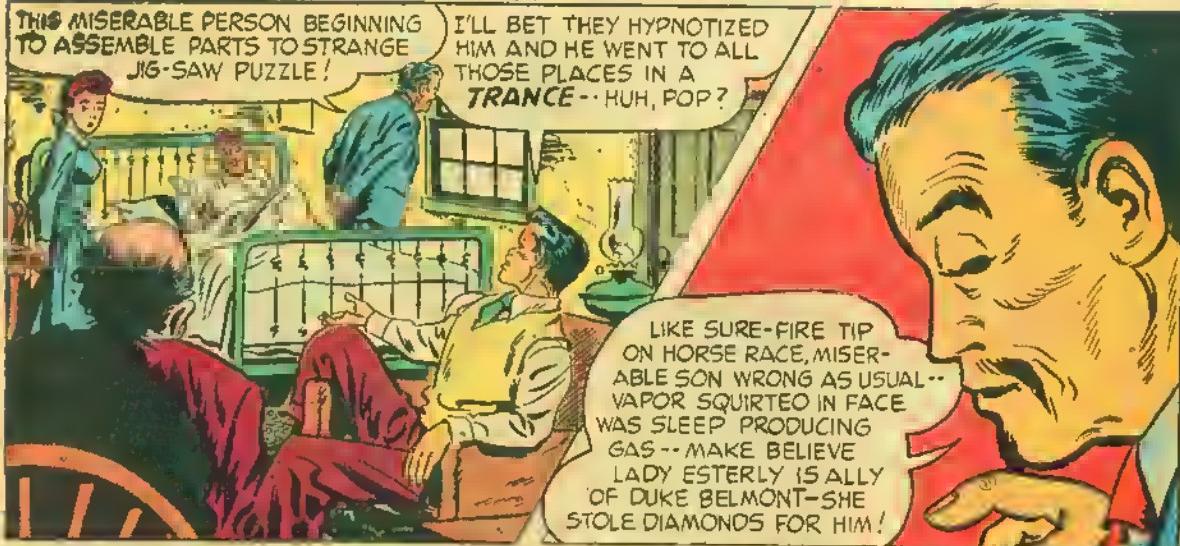
ALL I REMEMBER IS LADY
ESTERLY DROPPING ONE
OF THE DIAMONDS ON THE
FLOOR-- WHEN I STOOPED
OVER TO PICK IT UP IN
FRONT OF THE COUCH
EVERYTHING WENT BLACK
--I SEEM TO REMEMBER
INHALING SOME KIND OF
VAPOR!



CHARLIE CHAN

THIS MISERABLE PERSON BEGINNING TO ASSEMBLE PARTS TO STRANGE JIG-SAW PUZZLE!

I'LL BET THEY HYPNOTIZED HIM AND HE WENT TO ALL THOSE PLACES IN A TRANCE--HUH, POP?



LIKE SURE-FIRE TIP ON HORSE RACE, MISERABLE SON WRONG AS USUAL--VAPOR SQUIRTED IN FACE WAS SLEEP PRODUCING GAS--MAKE BELIEVE LADY ESTERLY IS ALLY OF DUKE BELMONT--SHE STOLE DIAMONDS FOR HIM!

BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE--MANNING WAS SEEN TO LEAVE THE HOTEL--AND SPOTTED LATER AT THE CLUB MODERNE AND SUNSET INN!

PERSON SEEN LEAVING HOTEL NOT MANNING--BUT FORMER ACTOR, FREDDY BLACK, DISGUISED AS SAME--BELMONT'S MEN SOAKED MANNING WITH ALCOHOL SPIRITS. BRING ME HERE TO GUARANTEE ALIBI!

THE NEXT QUESTION, INSPECTOR CHAN--WHERE DO WE START LOOKING FOR THE DIAMONDS?

DUKE BELMONT POSSESS ONE WEAKNESS--FAIR FEMININE FACE -- THEREFORE MISS FOWLER'S ASSISTANCE NECESSARY IN SETTING TRAP FOR NOTORIOUS CROOK UNFAMILIAR TO HER TRUE IDENTITY.



YOU CAN COUNT ON ME, INSPECTOR CHAN--I'LL DO ANYTHING TO HELP GET TOM OUT OF THIS MESS--JUST GIVE THE INSTRUCTIONS AND I'LL CARRY THEM OUT!

THE INSIDE OF HER HANDBAG AGLITTER WITH DIAMONDS, TIGHT LIPPED ELAINE FOWLER HEADS FOR A RENDEZVOUS WITH DUKE ELMONT...

BELMONT SURE SOUNDED INTERESTED WHEN I TOLD HIM OVER THE PHONE I HAD A BIG DIAMOND BARGAIN FOR HIM--HE SAID TO HURRY, RIGHT DOWN TO THE FLORAL SHOP!

DON'T WORRY, MISS FOWLER--POP'S WAY AHEAD OF DUKE--HE KNOWS THE SHOP IS ONLY A FRONT FOR HIS FENCE OFFICE UPSTAIRS--THE PLACE WILL BE ALIVE WITH COPS AS SOON AS YOU BLOW THAT POLICE WHISTLE SIGNALLING THE STOLEN ICE HAS BEEN SPOTTED!

LATER--GOSH! SHE'S BEEN IN THERE A LONG TIME--I CAN'T STAND THE SUSPENSE ANY LONGER--MAYBE SHE NEEDS HELP!



WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE

HIS EYES SEARCHING EAGERLY FOR THE STAIRWAY LEADING TO DUKE'S OFFICES, NUMBER ONE SON TAKES PLenty OF TIME TO SELECT A BOUQUET...

MADE UP YOUR MIND YET, SONNY?

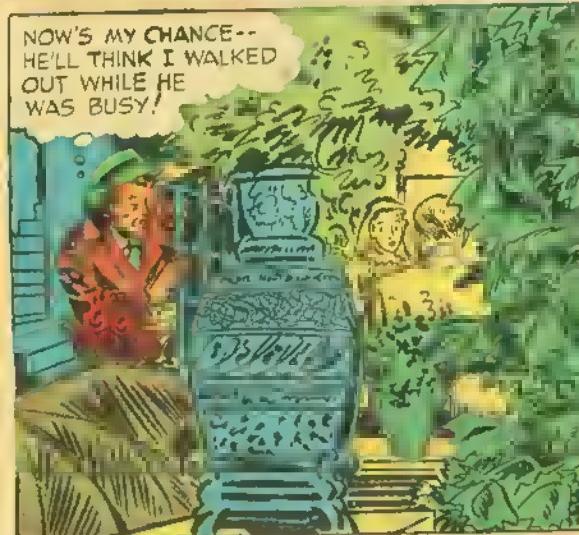


I ALWAYS HAD A WEAKNESS FOR ROSES EVEN THO' THEY GIVE ME HAY FEVER-- MAKE IT A DOZEN AMERICAN BEAUTIES!

THESE LOOK SWELL--MIND IF I LOOK AROUND THE PLACE SOME MORE?

SUIT YOURSELF--I'VE GOT A BATCH OF CUSTOMERS TO WAIT ON UP FRONT...

NOW'S MY CHANCE-- HE'LL THINK I WALKED OUT WHILE HE WAS BUSY!



WOW--NO WONDER MISS FOWLER'S BEEN DELAYED--LOOK WHO SHE'S GOT FOR COMPANY!



JUST AS THE "BUSINESS" CONFERENCE BEGINS TO GET INTERESTING, NUMBER ONE SON'S HAY FEVER BETRAYS HIM!

YES SIR, BABY... THESE ROCKS YOU BROUGHT MATCH UP NICELY WITH A SET I JUST ACQUIRED MYSELF RECENTLY!



K-A-CHOO!

LOOK! CHARLIE CHAN'S KID! --IT'S A TRAP!

WE'VE GOT TO TIE 'EM BOTH UP AND BEAT IT--THAT SNOOPIN' OLD MAN OF HIS CAN'T BE FAR AWAY!



CHARLIE CHAN

HURRY UP, CAN'T YOU--I
CAN FEEL THOSE COPS
BREATHING DOWN MY
NECK NOW!

DON'T GET EXCITED, ETHEL--WE'LL
SHOOT DOWN TO THE AIRPORT
AND BREEZE INTO MEXICO IN
NO TIME--WITH BABY DOLL'S
SPARKLERS AS A GIFT!

LOOK--IT'S
CHAN--I
KNEW WE
WERE TOO
LATE!

KEEP GOING, ETHEL--
EVERYONE KNOWS
CHAN NEVER
CARRIES A GUN--
HE CAN'T
STOP US!

EXCUSE
INTRUSION
PLEASE

MAYBE CHAN CAN'T
STOP YOU BUT
WE CAN!

SMALL TECHNICALITY OF MISSING
DIAMONDS FOUND ON PERSON OF
DUKE BELMONT SUFFICIENT EVIDENCE
TO ALTER YOUR VACATION PLANS!

SWEETHEART--YOU WERE
WONDERFUL--WE GOT
THE DIAMONDS BACK AND
YOU AND I'VE A DATE WITH
THE MINISTER NEXT WEEK!

I JUST KNEW
EVERYTHING
HAD TO COME
OUT ALL RIGHT,
DARLING!

FEAR HONORABLE MOTHER AND OTHER
OFFSPRINGS WILL FIND NUMBER ONE SON'S
PERIOD OF SILENCE LEAST LOGICAL
FACT OF ENTIRE CASE!

WELL, GOSH, POP--IF I
HADN'T GOT RESTLESS
AND STARTED TO
INVESTIGATE WE MIGHT
STILL BE WAITING
TO GET THOSE
DIAMONDS BACK!

TRULY IT IS WRITTEN--
EVERYTHING COMES
TO MAN WHO WAITS"--
EVEN OVERTIME
PARKING TICKET
OBSERVED ON MISERABLE
SON'S DEVIL WAGON

BUS
STOP

WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE

CHARLIE CHAN



CIRCUS FEVER HAS MIDLAND CITY IN ITS GRIP AS VACATIONING CHARLIE CHAN AND NUMBER ONE SON RUN INTO AN OLD ACQUAINTANCE - BUCK CARVER OF THE BIG TOP ...

CHAN, YOU OLD BLOOD-HOUND - LAST TIME I SAW YOU WAS ON THE WEST COAST -- WHAT'RE YOU DOING HERE?

LIKE HOMESICK SAWMILL EMPLOYEE, THIS MISERABLE PERSON ATTRACTED WHEREVER SAW-DUST AROMA PREVAIL!

BUCK CARVER, GOSH!!

EXCUSE IMPERTINENCE -- EVER SINCE THAT GIRL, TEENA, JOINED ROXIE PIERCE'S KNIFE-THROWING ACT WE'VE HAD NOTHING BUT TROUBLE - I'M SURE THEY'RE RUNNING SOME NO GOOD! BUT SO FAR NOBODY CAN FIGURE IT OUT!



CHARLIE CHAN

HAD INSPECTOR CHAN ATTENDED ROXIE PIERCE'S PERFORMANCE IN BLACK BLUFF JUST TWENTY-FOUR HOURS EARLIER, PERHAPS HE MIGHT HAVE UNDERSTOOD BUCK CARVER'S UNEASINESS MORE READILY!

IF THAT CORN-FSD CHARACTER, IN THE FRONT ROW DOESN'T HIT YOU UP FOR A JOB WITH THE ACT I MISS MY GUESS, ROXIE!

MY GUMS ARE KILLING ME.. BUT I'D BETTER POSTPONE MY VISIT TO MY DENTIST TILL I SEE THIS CHUMP!

'SCUSE ME, MR. PIERCE-- MY NAME'S CY TOMPKINS-- I WONDER IF I COULD BOTHER YOU FOR A MINUTE?

WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND, KID?

ALL MY LIFE I'VE WANTED TO BE A KNIFE THROWER-- I'D-- I'D DO ANYTHING IF YOU'D LET ME TRAVEL WITH THE ACT-- I'VE SAVED UP A PRETTY GOOD BANK-- PAY MY OWN WAY!

THIS IS A PRETTY UNUSUAL REQUEST, TOMPKINS-- I'LL HAVE TO SEE WHAT MY PARTNER, TEENA, THINKS OF THE IDEA, FIRST!

I WON'T GET IN YOUR WAY, HONEST-- AND I'LL EVEN SHINE SHOES IF YOU WANT ME TO!

WITHOUT LETTING MY JUDGEMENT BE SWAYED BY GOOD LOOKS, I FRANKLY THINK MR. TOMPKINS HAS THE MAKINGS OF A REAL KNIFE-THROWER -- HE HAS POISE, CO-ORDINATION AND A SHARP MIND!

GOSH, MISS TEENA.. YOU REALLY THINK SO?

WELL, KID-- I GUESS THAT SETTLES IT-- MEET US DOWN AT THE RAILROAD SIDING BY SUNDOWN -- MEANWHILE THERE'S A COUPLE OF INVESTMENTS YOU'LL HAVE TO MAKE--

JUST NAME 'EM, MR. PIERCE-- WHATEVER YOU SAY GOES!

GET YOURSELF A FIRST CLASS WATCH AND SOME HIGH PRICED SUITS FOR APPEARANCE'S SAKE-- AND DON'T FORGET THE CASH!



WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE

WHAT A RUBE--THIS GUY'LL BE THE SOFTEST TOUCH SINCE THAT COTTON PICKER IN GEORGIA--I SURE HOPE THOSE SUITS FIT!

I GOT TO HAND IT TO YOU, ROXIE-- YOU'RE THE SMOOTHEST MONEY-MAKER I'VE EVER RUN ACROSS!

LOOK, BABY--WITH ALL THAT EASY MONEY COMING IN--NOW'S THE TIME FOR US TO GET HITCHED!

TAKE IT EASY, DARLING-- YOU KNOW I DON'T LIKE TO BE RUSHED--AND BEING SUCH A RESTLESS CREATURE YOU NEVER CAN TELL WHEN I MIGHT WANT TO JUMP THIS SHOW FOR ANOTHER ONE!



TAKE IT EASY, ROXIE--I DIDN'T SAY I WAS GOING ANYWHERE--YET!

DON'T EVER TRY TO GIVE ROXIE THE BRUSH-OFF, BABY--IT MIGHT BE-- SHALL WE SAY-- DISASTEROUS!

TRUE TO HIS WORD, CY TOMPKINS CARRIES OUT ROXIE PIERCE'S ORDERS.

I GOT 'EM, MR. PIERCE--THE WATCH, THE SUITS AND THE \$1,500 CASH--WILL THAT BE ENOUGH?

THAT SHOULD CERTAINLY TAKE CARE OF YOU AS LONG AS YOU'RE WITH US, TOMPKINS!



PUT YOUR BAGS IN THE BAGGAGE CAR AND FIND A PLACE TO HIDE THERE. I'LL COME FOR YOU AS SOON AS I GET BERTH!

GOSH.. MR. PIERCE, I SURE APPRECIATE ALL THE TROUBLE YOU'RE GOING TO FOR MY

IT'S BEEN TWO HOURS SINCE WE'VE PULLED OUT--DON'T YOU THINK IT'S ABOUT TIME TO GO BACK AND SEE THE KID?

I GUESS WE'RE HIGH ENOUGH UP IN THESE MOUNTAINS NOW--IF ANYBODY ASKS FOR ME, I'M BACK IN THE BAGGAGE CAR CHECKING OUR EQUIPMENT!



CHARLIE CHAN

AS THE TRAIN ROARS THROUGH THE NIGHT, CY TOMPKINS GETS HIS FIRST CLOSE-UP OF THE FAMOUS ROXIE PIERCE "HARDWARE". WHILE THE KNIFE THROWER'S HAND STRAYS TO A NEARBY TENT STAKE...

SMOKE'S ALIVE-- WHO'D EVER THINK I'D BE THIS CLOSE TO THESE BEAUTIES!



NICE DONATION, KID-- NOT A BAD WATCH, EITHER-- I SURE HOPE YOU PICKED OUT SOME DECENT SUITS-- THE OLD WARDROBES IN NEED OF SOME VARIETY!



HOURS LATER, IN A DITCH ALONGSIDE A RAILROAD TRACK, CONSCIOUSNESS RETURNS TO THE THROBBING HEAD OF CY TOMPKINS...

A FOOL-- THAT'S WHAT I'VE BEEN-- A HICK TAKEN FOR A RIDE-- BY SOME SLICKERS!



SURE I'M HEADING FOR MIDLAND CITY-- BUT WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU, MISTER?

A MISTAKE IN RECKONING-- THAT'S GOING TO BE TAKEN CARE OF SOON AS I REACH MIDLAND CITY!

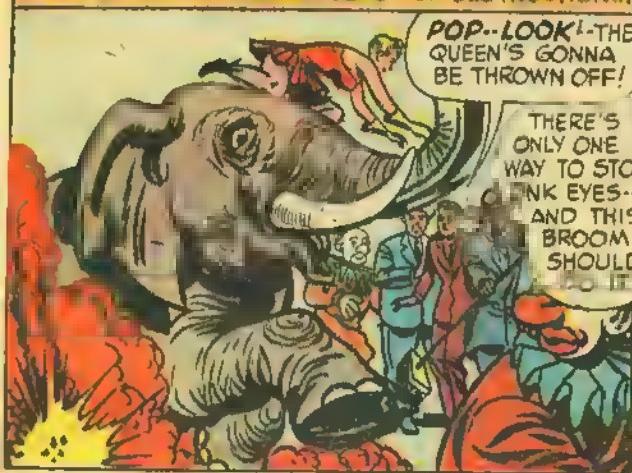


WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE

THANKS TO THE OBLIGING TRUCK DRIVER, CY TOMPKINS ARRIVES IN TIME FOR THE MIDLAND CITY CIRCUS PARADE, BRINGING WITH HIM A TOY NOISEMAKER--GUARANTEED TO STAMPEDE THE MOST DOCILE ELEPHANT...



WITH A TRUMPET BLAST THAT CAN BE HEARD FOR BLOCKS, THE TERRIFIED ELEPHANT IS ON THE VERGE OF BECOMING A CHARGING BEAST OF DESTRUCTION...



TEENA, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, BABY -- I WAS SCARED HALF TO DEATH!

YOU WERE SCARED--LISTEN, BIG BOY--WHEN DANGER STARTS LOOKING ME UP IN A PARADE ITS TIME TO CHANGE SHOWS!



AFTER TONIGHT'S PERFORMANCE YOU CAN LOOK FOR A NEW PARTNER-- I'M QUITTING!

YOU'RE WHAT!! DON'T TRY TO KID ROXIE PIERCE, SWEETHEART--REMEMBER WHAT I TOLD YOU!



CHARLIE CHAN

GOSH, POP-- DIDJA SEE THE LOOK IN ROXIE PIERCE'S EYES-- WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE IT'S ALL ABOUT?

IS WRITTEN: "ANGER, KINDLED BY SINGLE UTTERANCE, IGNITE FOREST FIRE OF INVICTIVES"-- PERHAPS KNIFE-SHOW TONIGHT OFFER DOUBLE FRATURE!

YEAH, BUT POP--WHAT ABOUT THE EXPLOSION-- D'YA THINK SOMEBODY ROCKED THAT ELEPHANT ON PURPOSE?

PERSON WHO THREW NOISE MAKER WELL AWARE OF CONSEQUENCES.. UNDOUBTEDLY WORK OF ENEMY SEEKING REVENGE FOR

REASONS ALSO KNOWN TO ROXIE PIERCE!



A FEW MINUTES BEFORE THE KNIFE THROWING ACT IS SCHEDULED FOR THE SPOTLIGHT THAT EVENING....

SO LITTLE TEENA IS GOING TO WALK OUT ON OLD ROXIE AFTER TONIGHT'S SHOW, EH?

LOOK-- HOW MANY TIMES DO WE HAVE TO GO OVER THIS-- THE PARTNERSHIP'S WASHED UP AND I'M LEAVING-- IS THAT CLEAR?

OLD ROXIE'S GONNA MISS YOU, SWEET-HEART-- YES, SIR, I'M SURE GONNA MISS YOU! YOU WOULDN'T DARE TRY ANYTHING WITH THOSE KNIVES ON STAGE-- YOU-- YOU WOULDN'T HAVE THE NERVE WITH ALL THOSE WITNESSES!



SOMETIME BEFORE ROXIE AND TEENA ARE SCHEDULED TO APPEAR, CHAN AND NUMBER ONE SON MAKE A DISAPPOINTING DISCOVERY!

SORRY, FOLKS, TENTS FILLED! NEXT SHOW AT 9 O'CLOCK!

KNIFE THR

IS MOST UNFORTUNATE-- PERHAPS FIRST PERFORMANCE BEST OF ALL!

LADEEZE AND GENTLEMEN-- THE GREATEST KNIFE THROWING ACT OF THE CENTURY---

FEATURING

TEENIE ON ROTATING TARGET!

NOW WE'RE REALLY IN A JAM-- THERE'S OUR FARMER FRIEND

-WITH MURDER IN HIS EYE!

LEAVE IT TO ME! WHEN THE ACT'S OVER TAKE HIM BACKSTAGE!



WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE

I'LL LET HIM FINISH HIS ACT--AND THEN I'M GONNA PUT ON A LITTLE ACT OF MY OWN!

AS APPLAUSE FILLS THE PACKED TENT, A BURLY FIGURE SUDDENLY CATAPOLETS ONTO THE STAGE!

ALL RIGHT, WISE GUY--WHERE'S MY MONEY--AND WATCH--AND SUITS!

KEEP YOUR SHIRT ON, KID--WE'VE GOT YOUR STUFF WAITING FOR YOU!

WE WERE JUST PULLING AN OLD CIRCUS GAG TO SEE IF YOU HAD THE GUTS TO BE ONE OF US--CARRY MY KNIVES BACK TO THE DRESSING TENT FOR TEENA AND SHE'LL RETURN YOUR STUFF!

YOU DON'T MIND CARRYING THEM, DO YOU, CY--ROXIE'S GOT TO STAY HERE AND FIX UP FOR THE NEXT ACT!

WELL, UH--OKAY--AS LONG AS I GET MY TRUNK BACK!

CALMLY MUNCHING AN APPLE, ROXIE WATCHES THE TWO APPROACHING FIGURES WITH NARROWING EYES!

TEENA STALLED HIM LONG ENOUGH--NOW I'VE GOT TO ACT!

TEN MINUTES LATER...

CHAN--I'VE BEEN LOOKING ALL OVER FOR YOU--TEENA'S BEEN STABBED AND THERE'S SOME FARM KID WITH A HANDFUL OF KNIVES BABBLING LIKE A MANIAC!

STABBED--GOSH--WE SHOULDA SEEN THE FIRST SHOW AFTER ALL!

CLOSE TO THE MURDER SCENE, CHAN'S ATTENTION IS CAPTURED BY A HALF EATEN APPLE!

I DON'T SEE WHAT'S SO INTERESTING ABOUT THE FRUIT WHEN WE ALREADY GOT A RED HOT SUSPECT!

MUST INSTRUCT MISERABLE NUMBER ONE SON TO PERFORM QUICK ERRAND WHILE CHARLIE CHAN QUESTION WITNESSES!

CHARLIE CHAN

CHARLIE CHAN FIRST QUESTION YOU, ROXIE PIERCE-- NOT CLEAR WHY TOMPKINS PERSON IN COMPANY OF YOUR PARTNER, MISS TEENA, WITH **YOUR** KNIVES--

HOW WAS I TO KNOW THIS HICK WAS A FUGITIVE FROM A LOONEY BIN-- HE WANTED A JOB AND I FELT SORRY FOR HIM-- NEVER DREAMING HE WOULD RUN AMOK AND KILL THAT TEENAH!



THAT'S A DIRTY LIE-- FIRST HE ROBBED ME OF ALL I HAD-- AND NOW HE'S PUT ME ON THE SPOT AS A MURDERER-- YOU'VE GOT TO LISTEN TO ME--

EXCUSE PLEASE-- WOULD FIRST LIKE TO EXAMINE DENTAL WORK OF ROXIE PERSON!



WHAT IS THIS-- GAG? GAS UNNECESSARY WHERE EVIDENCE SPEAK FOR ITSELF-- TREATMENT OF GUMS WITH MEDICAL SOLUTION MOST REVEALING!

HERE IT IS, POP-- I FOUND THIS BOTTLE IN ROXIE PIERCE'S TENT!

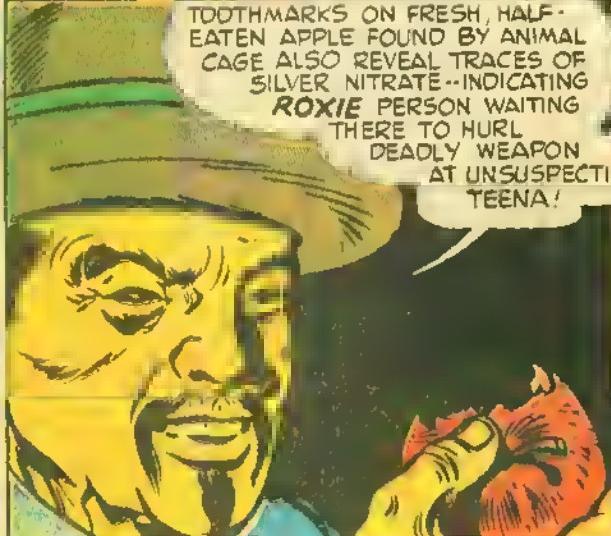


WHAT'RE YOU GETTING AT, COPPER-- SUPPOSIN' I DO HAVE BAD GUMS-- THAT'S NO GROUNDS FOR POINTING A FINGER AT ME!

IS MOST CONCLUSIVE GROUNDS-- SILVER NITRATE IN BOTTLE SAME SOLUTION USED ON GUMS!



TOTHMARKS ON FRESH, HALF-EATEN APPLE FOUND BY ANIMAL CAGE ALSO REVEAL TRACES OF SILVER NITRATE-- INDICATING ROXIE PERSON WAITING THERE TO HURL DEADLY WEAPON AT UNSUSPECTING TEENA!



INSPECTOR, THAT WAS A WONDERFUL PIECE OF DEDUCTION EVEN IF IT DID COST ME A STAR PERFORMER-- BUT

HOW DID YOU EVER FIGURE IT OUT?

THIS PERSON WITNESS UNSCHEDULED MEETING OF MURDERER AND VICTIM DURING PARADE-- LIKE DIVORCE COURT TESTIMONY CONVERSATION INCLUDES

EVERYTHING BUT LANGUAGE OF LOVE!



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THE POWDER PUFF COP

WHY should a handsome young man, blond, slight of build, making good money as a male model in an advertising agency, suddenly decide he wanted to be a cop on the Chicago police force? Nobody knows except Herbert Dillon and perhaps Ida Linquist, who used to be his girl before she jilted him and married big Tim Mc. Grath, who, with luck, was in line for becoming commander of a South Side detective squad.

When Dillon got jilted, the female tongues in the neighborhood said that it wasn't at all surprising that a lively girl like Ida Linquist would want to be marrying a broad shouldered he-man like Tim Mc. Grath. Herbert Dillon was a nice, polite lad, but soft, more like an actor, you know.

Dillon passed the mental tests for a cop in a breeze, but he met the physical qualifications by the skin of his handsome white teeth. He wanted to be a plainclothesman as quickly as possible, preferably in the same squad with big Tim Mc. Grath. But he was told to toughen up as a rookie policeman first, and he came in for some good-natured ribbing for not sticking to his former profession of modeling men's clothes.

As for Tim Mc. Grath, he hardly had time to notice Dillon before his superior, aging commander, Lieutenant Harran, read him and the rest of the men in the squad the riot act for sleeping on their jobs. The big public parks on the South Side had become unsafe for honest citizens. Footpads were as numerous as squirrels in the parks. The daily newspapers were already demanding a shake-up. But the payoff came the night of July 8, 1945 when Lon Davis, a sailor and his fiancee, Marie Holm, were attacked just before midnight, while sitting on a bench, by three unmasked men.

Lon put up a strenuous fight to protect the girl he was going to marry, but she was dragged off into the bushes and he was beaten over the head with the butt of a gun and robbed. And he was now at death's door with a skull fracture in a nearby hospital.

Big Tim Mc. Grath got on the job with a roar that could be heard around the block. A hundred suspects were rounded up, but Marie, whose recollection was amazingly keen, could identify none of them.

One day Mc. Grath had a caller. He was a slim, blond fellow in policeman's uniform. Said Mc.

Grath, "Dillon? Dillon! Now it seems to me that name is a mite familiar, but I just can't place it, m'boy."

"Perhaps you heard the name from Ida Linquist, an old friend of mine," said Dillon with a calm smile.

"Well, now that you mention it, I believe I did hear her say once that she knew of a lad by the name of Dillon who was a male dancer or something."

"The only dancing I ever did was in attendance on Ida Linquist," grinned Dillon, "but I didn't come here, Mr. Mc. Grath to discuss the past. I'm offering you my services to help run down the three men who attacked that sailor and his girl in the park the other night. Why, many's the time that Ida and I sat on that same bench and . . ."

Mc. Grath looked sharply at young Dillon and rose to his feet, towering over him. "You'd better be winning your spurs as a rookie, lad, before you offer to help the likes of me."

Dillon said, "But I've got a new idea that I feel sure will help you catch . . ."

But Mc. Grath cut his visitor short again, saying, as he put a condescending, but heavy hand on Dillon's shoulder, "Run along now, lad. And whenever the detectives feel they need help from flatfeet in the kindergarten, I'll let your teacher know."

But that night murder broke loose in the very neighborhood in which Mc. Grath lived near the park. Two men, named Lane and Minella, war buddies, had made the rounds of the taverns in the neighborhood and about 4 a.m., feeling a little drowsy, had pulled up to the curb for a nap. The next thing that Lane knew he was rudely awakened by three men who drove their auto up alongside his. One of them pulled open the door and said, "Come on, quick, let's have the dough."

"I don't know what you're talking about," said Lane. Whereupon the three men climbed in the auto and began to frisk Lane and Minella, who was still drowsy. They were furious at finding only six dollars on Minella. And when they found that Lane's wallet was empty they began to beat both Minella and Lane over the head with their gun butts. Lane and Minella, now fully awake

began to fight back, but seeing that they were getting the worst of it, they broke out of the car and started to run. Whereupon, the shortest of the three men fired his gun at them. One shot found its mark in Minella, who pitched forward dead, the bullet having passed through his heart. Lane managed to escape in the darkness as he heard the sound of the bandits moving off in their car.

A policeman, hearing the shots, ran up, and Lane told him what had happened. An ambulance came for Minella, but he was past all help. Lane described the bandits, a short, slim fellow with kinky hair who had fired the gun that killed Minella. A stocky fellow with straight hair, and a tall fellow with long wavy hair. This description tallied so closely with the description that Marie Holm had given of the men who attacked her and Lon Davis in the park that the newspapers in shrieking headlines demanded that "somebody catch these cold-blooded murderers who were still at large." In fact one of the more sensational papers offered \$5000 for the capture of the bandits dead or alive. And, as if to accent the urgency of the crisis, the newspapers that same day carried the report of the death of Lon Davis, who had never recovered consciousness from his brain concussion.

And the next day the papers had a scoop. Somehow, the news had leaked that Sergeant David Legton, the ballistics expert, had identified the bullet that had killed Minella. It was a .38-calibre from an English Webley gun.

How to locate a killer with a Webley gun? That was the big job assigned with a string of oaths to big Tim Mc. Grath in whose district two murders had been committed in short order and nobody even indicted or under arrest.

The Police Commissioner told the news reporters that more than 100 detectives had been assigned to cracking the case. Garages and parking lots were carefully checked for cars with a clue. Hangouts, bars, and taverns were visited. But no dice.

Meanwhile, public excitement ran high. And in one of the big bars in the neighborhood, where the last murder had been committed, several amateur sleuths rode the "dumb cops" and said they could do better themselves with their eyes shut.

"You ain't kiddin'!" said one young fellow, flashily dressed with a straw hat tilted back on his head. "see this little souvenir, I took it off a dead German, but it's not a German gun. It's a Webley. And I figured the German must have got it off a dead Englishman on another front."

A big fellow drinking beer and wearing the uniform of a U.S. soldier, shouldered his way down to where the straw hatted guy was saying his piece and examined the gun.

"That's no Webley, budly. That's a German gun."

"Listen to him," said Straw Hat, "there's the name Webley stamped on the gun, the same kind of gun that killed Minella. And he stands here and tries to tell me it's not a Webley."

The big guy looked at the gun again. "I've got money that says that's not a Webley and that some phoney stamped them letters on that gun."

The crowded bar became more crowded as \$20 each was put up with the bartender who agreed to hold stakes.

"And now," demanded the straw hatted dude, "how you going to prove that my gun's not a genuine Webley?"

"That'll be easy. I've got a friend who makes a hobby of collecting these souvenir guns. He's got not only a big collection, but he's got an illustrated catalog of every gun made."

"Okay. That's good enough. Where does he live?" asked Straw Hat.

"At 814 Prescott. Not over four blocks from here."

"Okay. I want to phone my girl that I'll be late for a date. And then we'll go right over."

The crowd gave Straw Hat the horselaugh for this, hinting that he was trying to welch on his bet. But in a few minutes he was back. And he and the big guy and a few of the crowd left for the address on Prescott street.

But when they got there, big Tim Mc. Grath and ten of his men were already there and had taken the short, kinky haired souvenir collector and two of his larger companions into custody. Tim blinked and swallowed hard when he saw the straw hatted dude with the blond hair. But he reached out his hand and said, "Thank ye, Dillon, m'boy for the tip and the phone call. These are the murderers all right."

Of course Herbert Dillon lost his bet because he had really stamped the name Webley on the gun, himself. But to exchange \$20 for \$5000 and to get your picture in all the papers as a hero and to get a big promotion besides is not a bad day's work, no matter how you look at it.

CHARLIE CHAN

the true story of

A CHARLIE CHAN
GUEST FEATURE

THE TOLEDO TERROR!

BEATS ME, AL! LEWIS
CAME IN THE HOUSE,
WE SAW HIM, BUT HE
SURE ISN'T HERE
NOW!

BUT HOW'D HE
GET OUT? THE
GROUNDS ARE
CRAWLING WITH
POLICEMEN!

IN THE EARLY 1930'S, LONNIE LEWIS AND HIS GANG HELD TOLEDO, OHIO, IN AN IRON GRIP AND DEFIED THE POLICE TO DO ANYTHING TO THEM-- TO CROSS THE GANG MEANT CERTAIN DEATH AND YET, SO CLEVER WERE THESE FIENDISH CRIMINALS, THAT NOT ONE OF DOZENS OF MURDERS COULD BE PINNED ON THEM... UNTIL... FINALLY, IN 1934, ONE TINY COG IN LONNIE'S INTRICATE CRIME MACHINE BROKE DOWN....

THIS KILLS ME! THOSE
DUMB FLATFEET WON'T GET
ONTO THIS UNDERGROUND
ROOM IN A MILLION YEARS!



EARLY IN 1931, GANGLER LONNIE LEWIS
AND HIS CHIEF LIEUTENANTS, RED SOMERS
AND JINGLES PATTON, INSPECTED LEWIS'
LUXURIOUS NEW HOME ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF
TOLEDO, OHIO....

LONNIE, YOU GOT YOURSELF
A REAL CLASSY DUMP HERE!
REMINDS ME OF DA JOINTS
DAT SOME OF DEM MOVIE
PEOPLE LIKE LILLIAN GISH
AND TOM MIX GOT!

THANKS, RED!
YA KNOW A BIG
SHOT LIKE ME
HAS GOT TO HAVE
SOMETHING FANCY!



BUT THERE'S THE
REAL REASON I
LOVE THIS PLACE!
THAT TREE!

HAVE YOU GONE BATTY,
BOSS? I THOUGHT ONLY
PREACHERS AND POETS
FELL IN LOVE WIT' TREES
AND BOIDS AND FLOWERS!



WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE

JINGLES, YOU'RE STUPID! UNDER THAT TREE IS WHERE WE'RE GONNA "PLAN STICKUPS AND HI-JACKINGS AND RUB-OUTS--JUST LIKE WASHINGTON AND THEM GUYS IN COLONIAL DAYS DID UNDER THE CHARTER OAK!

OH, I GET'S YA! GIVE DA BUSINESS A FANCY TWIST, HUH? ONLY I DON'T T'INK WE'LL EVER GET IN DA HISTORY BOOKS, LONNIE!

YAH, WHO CARES ABOUT HISTORY! BESIDES I GOT SOMETHING IN THE BASEMENT OF THE JOINT THAT THE GANG HAS NEEDED'A LONG TIME! I HAD IT BUILT SPECIAL!



I'LL BET IT'S A SOUNDPROOF RUB-OUT ROOM, HUH, BOSS?

NAW, JINGLES, YOU DUMB APE! I THINK I'M GONNA MESS UP A FANCY PLACE LIKE THIS KNOCKING GUYS OFF IN IT? IT AIN'T THAT BUT I AIN'T TELLING NOW WHAT IT IS! IT'S A SECRET, SEE!



NOW LOOK, YOU CAN DROP ME OFF AT THE DIAMOND SPEAKEASY, BUT I WANT YOU AND EVERYONE ELSE OUT TO THE HOUSE AT TEN TOMORROW AYAH! WE'RE GONNA HAVE A MEETING AND I AIN'T TAKING NO PHONEY EXCUSES ABOUT HANGOVERS KEEPING YOU FROM GETTING THERE!



THE NEXT DAY, LONNIE ASSEMBLED HIS GANG UNDER THE "CONFERENCE OAK".

NOW, LOOK... THERE'S BEEN PLENTY HISTORY MADE UNDER OLD TREES LIKE THIS! WE'RE MAKING NEW HISTORY FOR TOLEDO UNDER THIS ONE, SEE! IF THE BOOBS IN THIS BURG THINK WE'RE STEPPING ON 'EM NOW, WAIT UNTIL THEY GET A DOSE OF MY PLANS!

WITH THIS NEW PLACE, I GOT TO GET MY INCOME UP SO I CAN RUN IT IN STYLE! THEREFORE STARTING RIGHT NOW, WE'RE TAKING OVER EVERY NIGHT CLUB IN THE CITY! **EVERY ONE! NO EXCEPTIONS!** UNDERSTAND?



BUT LONNIE, DAT'S DANGEROUS! SOME O'DEM NIGHT SPOTS ARE REAL LEGITIMATE! DEY'LL HAVE DE D.A.'S OFFICE ALL OVER US!

AHHH! YOU'RE YELLOW, SPIDER! YA SCREAMED THE SAME WAY WHEN WE TOOK OVER THE VENDING AND SLOT MACHINE RACKETS! ANYWAY, I'M TOO BIG FOR ANYONE IN TOLEDO TO TOUCH! REMEMBER THAT!



CHARLIE CHAN

FOLLOWING A WELL TRIED PATTERN USED WHEN LEWIS DECIDED TO "GO INTO" OTHER BUSINESSES, THE GANG LEADER AND HIS HENCHMEN VISITED THE YELLOW CANARY, A PROSPEROUS NIGHT CLUB---

MR. DOBKIN, I DECIDED I WANT TO BUY THIS BOOB TRAP FROM YA! I'LL GIVE YA \$60,000 CASH!

QUIT KIDDING, LEWIS! IT'S WORTH \$150,000! BESIDES I'M NOT INTERESTED IN SELLING!



OKAY, DOBKIN, IF THAT'S HOW YOU FEEL! TODAY'S MONDAY! I'LL CALL YOU IN A FEW DAYS AND SEE IF YOU'VE CHANGED YOUR MIND!

NOT A CHANCE, LEWIS! NOT A CHANCE!



TUESDAY NIGHT AT THE CANARY CLUB---

I'M LOOKING FOR A FRIEND! MIND IF I COME IN AND SEE IF HIS COAT IS CHECKED?

YOU CAN'T

COME IN THIS CHECK ROOM! IT ISN'T ALLOWED!



YA DON'T SAY 'CAN'T' TO JINGLES PATTON, BABE! OUTA MY WAY, BEFORE I PUT A PERMANENT IN YOUR PRETTY NOSE!

OHAAA! HELP! HELP!

YAH, GOSH, I SURE HATE TO CUT UP RITZY DUDS LIKE DESE!



WEDNESDAY NIGHT AT THE YELLOW CANARY-

HEY, WHERE'SH MY FRIEND CHARLIE? CHARLIE ALWAYS FEEDSH ME! WHERE'S CHARLIE!

WE HAVE NO CHARLIE HERE! GET OUT BEFORE I CALL THE MANAGER!



WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE

I WON'T GET OUT! AH, THIS MAN
YOU'RE HIDING IS MAD! COME,
CHARLIE! HE'SH WE THROW HIM
MY BUDDY!

THAT JOE IS
A CARD! HE
COULD MAKE
A MILLION ON
THE STAGE!

DON' THROW TIMING POIFECT! BOTH DA
OLE JOE SOUP AND DA VEGETABLES.
OUT IN IS GOT A NICE SPOT OF
THE COLD, KEROSENE IN DEM! GIVES
PLEASH! 'EM DAT DIFFERENT FLAVOR!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

AGHHH! WAITER!
WHAT'S IN THIS
SOUP?
GAGHH!
OHH! THIS
ASPARAGUS
IS POISONED!

WHAT'S
HAPPENED?
GET THE
CHEF! I'M
RUINED!

OHH! THIS
TERRIBLE PLACE!
I'LL NEVER COME
HERE AGAIN!



WHEN PATTON AND JOE REPORTED BACK
TO LEWIS---

WHAT'S THIS I HEAR
ABOUT YOUR CHEF
USING KEROSENE
INSTEAD OF SALAD
OIL, DOBKINS? BETTER
LET ME TAKE THE
JOINT OFF YOUR HANDS!
I'LL STILL PAY \$50,000
FOR IT!

YOU MISERABLE RAT,
LEWIS! YOU'VE RUINED
ME! I'LL SELL--I
CAN'T DO ANYTHING
ELSE!



AFTER DOBKINS' EXPERIENCE, OTHER CLUB OWNERS KNUCKLED UNDER TO LEWIS UNTIL HE CONTROLLED EVERY MAJOR ENTERTAINMENT SPOT IN THE CITY, WITH ONE EXCEPTION -- CURRAN'S "GILDED SLIPPER"...

RED, YOU AND JINGLES TAKE
SOME OF THE BOYS AND GET
OVER TO CURRAN'S TRAP! IF
HE WON'T SELL WE'LL DRIVE
HIM OUT OF BUSINESS! ROUGH
UP ABOUT A DOZEN CUSTOMERS!
WORK 'EM OVER GOOD!



BUT NED
CURRAN
HAD
ANTICIPATED
TROUBLE
FROM LEWIS
AND, AS
THE THUGS
ENTERED
THE CLUB...

JINGLES,
GET THE
BOYS OUT!
IT'S A
TRAP!

OKAY, YOU
TRAMPS! LINE
UP! WE'RE
TAKING YOU
ALL IN!

WHO'S
TAKING
WHO WHERE
COPPER?



SCRAM, BOYS!
COME ON!

CHARLIE CHAN

ELUDING THE POLICE, THE GANGSTERS MADE THEIR WAY BACK TO LEWIS' PLACE...

BOSS, YOU GOTTA GIVE ME GETAWAY MONEY! I GOTTA GET OUTA THIS BOIG! DEM COPS'LL FRY ME!

PATSY, YOU DON'T GET A NICKEL! ANYONE DUMB ENOUGH TO SHOOT A COP WITH A DOZEN WITNESSES AROUND OUGHT TO FRY!

BUT, BOSS, I T'OUTHT YOU'D PERTECT ME! YOU GOTTA GET ME AWAY...

AHHH, YOU COULDN'T GET TO THE CITY LIMITS! THEY'VE PROBABLY GOT EVERY ROAD BLOCKED WITH A DOZEN SQUADE! BUT DON'T WORRY!

DON'T WORRY? - I'M GONNA BOSS YOU GONE OFF YOUR SPINDLE? - OH.. YOU MEAN YOU'RE GONNA...

HIDE YOU STUPID! COME ON, I GOT JUST THE SPOT FOR YOU - IT'S A SECRET PLACE, BOSS!

IN THE BASEMENT OF THE LEWIS MANSION...

BUT, BOSS, DIS AIN'T NO GOOD! WHY, WHEN DEY SEARCH DIS JOINT DEY'LL FIND ME IN TWO MINUTES!

THEY WON'T FIND YOU IN TWO YEARS, PATSY!

WELL, UNLESS YOU FIGURE ON TOING ME INTO ANUDDER WASHING MACHINE, OR...

WATCH THIS, PATSY!

THERE'S YOUR HIDEOUT! UNLESS SOMEONE KNOWS WHERE THIS SECRET SWITCH IS YOU'LL NEVER BE FOUND! AND NO ONE KNOWS, EXCEPT ME-- AND YOU!

WELL, I'LL BE DARNED! LIKE IN DE MOVIES ONLY BETTER!

THERE YA ARE, PATSY! JUST LIKE HOME ONLY CLEANER! AND DON'T WORRY -- THIS ROOM IS BUILT UNDERGROUND, OFF THE BASEMENT! THEY CAN'T SPOT IT NO HOW!

IT'S STUFF LIKE DIS DAT MAKES YOU KINGPIN OF DIS OUTFIT, BOSS! IT'S GENIUS LIKE DEM PROFESSER GUYS!

WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE

THE POLICE, PUT ON LEWIS' TRAIL BY NED CURRAN
WERE SOON AT THE GANGSTER'S FRONT DOOR...

OKAY, OKAY, LEWIS, CAN THE CHATTER! WE
KNOW IT WAS YOUR BOYS TRIED TO
ROUGH UP CURRAN'S PLACE! WE KNOW
IT WAS PATSY PETERS WHO
SHOT THE POLICEMAN! HE
WAS SEEN HEADING THIS
WAY! WE'RE GOING TO
SEARCH THE PLACE!

GO RIGHT
AHEAD, OFFICER!
YOU WON'T FIND
NOTHING!

THE FOOLS!
EVEN SMARTER
GUYS THAN
COPS COULDN'T
FIND PATSY!

FINALLY, THE OFFICERS REACHED THE BASEMENT—

HAMPFF! WALL
SEEMS SOLID
ENOUGH!

I TOLD YOU YOU WERE
WASTING THE CITY'S TIME!
WHY NOT GO OUT AND
ARREST A FEW DRUNKS!
YOU'LL GET FURTHER!

NOT A
THING IN
HERE!

WELL, PATSY AIN'T HERE
NOW! BUT **YOU** KNOW
WHERE HE IS, YOU
RAT! WE'LL CATCH UP
WITH YOU SOMEDAY,
LEWIS!

I WISH YOU
WOULD, LONNIE!
THEN WE'D SEE
HOW TOUGH YOU
REALLY ARE!

DON'T POKE
ME, COPPER! I'M
LIABLE TO LOSE
MY SENSE OF
HUMOR!

ALTHOUGH GLOATING OVER THE
WAY HE HAD FOOLED THE
POLICE, LONNIE WAS LIVID
WITH RAGE AT CURRAN...

RED, I'M TELLING YOU NOW...
CURRAN HAS TO BE **RUBBED**
OUT! HE HAD HIS CHANCE.
HE GOT WISE, THREW THE
COPS AT US! WE CAN'T
STAND FOR THAT. SEE!

YEAH, YEAH! WE'LL
GET DA CHUMP, BOSS!
LOOK OUT WIT DAT
FORK!

LEWIS' ORDERS WERE
OBEYED...

DAT'S DA BEST LESSON
WE KIN GIVE ANY OTHER
CHARACTER WOT DECIDES
LONNIE AIN'T BOSS IN
DIS TOWN!

OHHH—
GIVE ME--
UHHH—I'M--

WHEN RED AND JINGLES REPORTED
BACK TO LEWIS...

HE'S DEAD,
BOSS! WE
SHOVED DA
BODY DOWN
A TWENTY
FOOT BLUFF!

GOOD, GOOD, THE
RAT! NOW WE'LL
ALL TAKE A
POWDER DOWN
TO THE HIDEOUT
ROOM FOR A FEW
DAYS! THEN WE
COME OUT, CLAIM WE
WAS IN DETROIT AND
LEAVE THE FLATFOOTS
RUNNING IN CIRCLES LIKE
ALWAYS! I EVEN GOT
CHARACTERS IN DETROIT
TO SWEAR THEY WERE
WITH US THERE!

CHARLIE CHAN



THE MORNING AFTER CURRAN'S ASSASSINATION, HIS BODY WAS DISCOVERED.. NO SOONER HAD THE POLICE RECEIVED THE REPORT THAN THEY DISPATCHED A SQUAD TO LEWIS' RESIDENCE.

I TELL YA, DA BOSS IS IN DETROIT WIT SOME FRIENDS! HE'S BEEN GONE 'TREE DAYS.

HEY---

MIND IF WE LOOK FOR OURSELVES, SPIDER?

AS BEFORE, THE POLICE FOUND NO ONE--

WELL, THE SLIPPER-SNAKE HAS DONE IT AGAIN! HE AIN'T HERE, THAT'S FOR SURE!

I TOLD YA WISE COPPERS LEWIS IS IN DETROIT! YOU COULDA SAVED YOURSELF ALL THIS WOIK! SMART GUYS, AINTCHA?

I GUESS WE'LL... WELL I'LL BE.. HEY SPIDER, WHO STICKS PENCILS IN THE WALLS AROUND HERE?

HUH? WHY-- PENCIL-CHEE, MUST HAVE BEEN DA WASH WOMAN!



LOOK! A SECRET DOOR! GRAB YOUR GUNS, BOYS!

IN DETROIT, EH! GOT BACK AWFUL FAST!

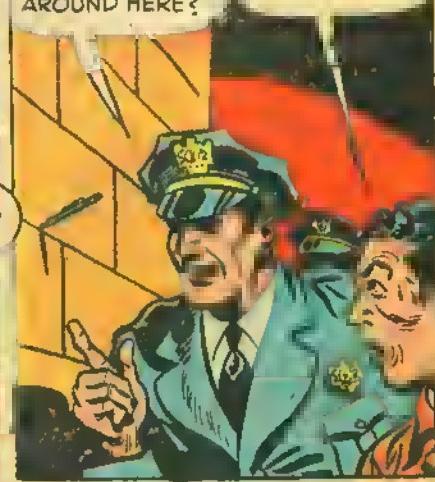
WE GIVE UP! STOP SHOOTING! BUT YOU AIN'T GOT ANYTHING ON US!

WE'RE CAUGHT! LIKE RATS IN A TRAP!



ALTHOUGH LEWIS CURSED THE TWIST OF FATE THAT CAUSED SPIDER TO LEAVE HIS PENCIL IN THE SECRET SWITCH THAT OPENED THE ROOM, HIS ANGER DID HIM LITTLE GOOD - MINOR MEMBERS OF THE GANG, HOPING TO SAVE THEMSELVES, TURNED STATES WITNESSES AND LONNIE AND RED SOMERS DREW LIFE SENTENCES -- EVERY OTHER MEMBER OF THE GANG WAS ALSO SENTENCED -- THUS ONE OF THE FINAL LESSONS LEARNED THE BUSINESS OF CRIME IS AN ENTERPRISE THAT NEVER PAYS ...

THE SPIDER WAS A CONSCIENTIOUS MAN - THE NEXT MORNING...



HOCU\$-POCU\$HEARSE

WHY, STICKY, YOUSE IS A GENIUS! DEM HUNKS OF AXE BLADES COULD MOIDER A GUY IF YOU TRAMPED ON HIM!

DON'T GIVE ME ALL THE CREDIT, BENNY! I LIFTED THEM FIGHTING BOOTS OFF DANDY JOHNNY DOLAN!

WITH THE EXCEPTION OF 'STICKY' DUNN ALL NAMES IN THIS TRUE STORY ARE FICTIONAL

A CHARLIE CHAN GUEST FEATURE

IN THE LATE 1870'S WHEN GREAT GANGS VIRTUALLY RULED NEW YORK CITY AND DEFIED THE POLICE TO TOUCH THEM, AN IMAGINATIVE SMALL TIME HOODLUM KNOWN AS "STICKY" DUNN WAS GETTING HIS START- EAGER FOR THE STATUS OF A "BIG SHOT," DUNN WORKED HIS TWISTED BRAIN OVERTIME. FINALLY CLIMAXING HIS CAREER WITH THE MOST BLOODTHIRSTY FUNERAL.

PROCESSIONAL TO MAKE ITS WAY THROUGH NEW YORK STREETS ...

AND I TELL YOU THE HAT WILL HOLD A FULL GALLON OF MOLASSES!

ARE YOU DAFT, MAN? DAT LID WILL HOLD THREE QUARTS AND NO MORE!

YOU LAY FIVE DOLLARS ON DE LINE AND I'LL HAVE DAT HAT FILLED WITH THE STUFF!

DAT'S A BET! AND I'LL BUY YOU A NEW HAT TO BOOT IF I LOSE!

DUNN EARNED THE NAME "STICKY" EARLY IN HIS CAREER BECAUSE OF HIS FAVORITE METHOD OF ROBBERY...



CHARLIE CHAN

MISTER, ME PAL, BENNY,
SAYS ME HEADPIECE WILL
HOLD THREE QUARTS OF
MOLASSES! I SAY IT'LL TAKE
A FULL GALLON! FILL IT UP AND
WE'LL SETTLE
THIS!

BUT, GENTLEMEN,
YOU'LL RUIN
THE HAT!



HMM, THREE QUARTS! I
DON'T THINK EITHER
OF YOU ARE RIGHT! IT
WILL ONLY TAKE ABOUT
ANOTHER HALF
QUART!

POUR IT IN...
I WANT TO
BE SURE!



STICKY, YOU WIN! BUT
WHAT ARE YE GOING TO
DO WIT DE MOLASSES!

WELL, BENNY, I
THINK WE
SHOULD GIVE
IT **BACK** TO
DE MAN!



LIKE THIS!
SEE!

HEY, STOP!
GLUB! GLUB!



DIS ALWAYS KILLS
ME! IT'S ME FAVORITE
ENTERTAINMENT!

NOW DAT DE
ENTERTAIN-
MENT IS OVER,
LET'S PROCEED
WIT BUSINESS!

HELP! I'M
BEING
BLINDED!
HELP! HELP!

WHAT'S DE IDEA? ONLY
SEVENTEEN DOLLARS IN
DE DRAWER! I SHOULD
CUT YOUR LIVER
OUT!

OOF! OH! YOU'RE
KILLING ME! MY
EYES! MY EYES!



WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE

DISGUSTED WITH THE SMALL PROCEEDS FROM PULLING THE HAT TRICK, STICKY-DETERMINED TO FIND RICHER FIELDS...

IT'S A PIKER'S DEAL! FOUR PLACES WE TAKE DIS WEEK AND WHAT DO WE GET? SIXTY-TWO BUCKS' AND THE FOUR HATS I RUIN TAKES ME A WHOLE DAY TO STEAL! WE GOTTA FIND ANOTHER LINE! I'M TIRED OF DIS HARD WORK FOR NUTTING!



CHEE, BOSS, WHYN'T WE GO IN FER CHAWING EARS AND BUSTING ARMS AND TINGS LIKE DAT? IT'S RESPECTABLE, STEADY WORK AND THE COMPETITION AIN'T BAD AT ALL!

BENNY, YOU'LL ALWAYS BE A CRUMB. YOU AIN'T AIMIN' HIGH ENOUGH!



BUT, BOSS, I TELL YA...

YOU CAN'T TELL ME NUTTING! STICKY DUNN GOT IDEAS AND IT AINT ABOUT GETTING T'REE BUCKS FER CHAWING A EAR, OR A FIN-FER BUSTING SOMEONE'S ARM! SEE!



THE BEST RACKET TODAY IS **LIFTING SILK!** YOU DEAL WIT ONLY HIGH CLASS PEOPLE AND DE WHOLE THING IS VERY REFINED!

BUT, STICKY! SILK, CHEE, HOW WE GONNA WALK AWAY FROM A PLACE WIT DAT?



FOR CARRYING SILK, YA NUMBSKULL! NOW FOLLOW DAT ONE! WHEN IT STOPS, GRAB IT! TAKE IT TO NOLAN'S LIVERY AND HAVE 'EM HIDE IT! DERE'S A HACK RIGHT DERE! GET MOVIN'!



A HEARSE FOR WHAT, STICKY?

AND SO, A FEW DAYS LATER, STICKY DUNN WAS READY TO TEST HIS NEW EQUIPMENT...

NOW, YA GIVE BAT AN'ME TIME TO GET IN DE JOINT, DEN YOUSE GUYS PULL UP FRONT IN DA DEAD. MORTI... MORTI... UH.. UNDER-TAKERS YA WAGON! SEE! EVER SEE!



CHARLIE CHAN

LATER, IN A DARKENED STORE IN NEW YORK'S TEXTILE DISTRICT...

OKAY, DAT'S DE LAST LOAD! NOW YOUSE GUYS SCATTER AND LET MUSH AND RED HERE DRIVE DE

WHY, WE GOT ENOUGH SILK HERE TO MAKE DRESSES FER HALF DE DOLLS ON SIXTH AVENUE!



AS THE GANG STEPPED OUTSIDE...

COPS! AND ME NOT EVEN ABLE TO GRAB ME ROSCOE!

STOP! WHAT GOES ON HERE?



'TIS A SAD NIGHT, OFFICERS! ME POOR UNCLE. A WATCHMAN HERE FOR MANY A YEAR, PASSED AWAY ON DUTY

TAKING HIM TO THE IN PEACE! EMBALMER'S NOW!

AH, AND PARDON US FOR BEING SO GRUFF AT SUCH A TRAGIC TIME! MAY HIS



HA! HA! DID YA EVER SEE ANYONE FALL FOR A LINE DAT EASY? ME POOR UNCLE! A FEW UNCLES LIKE DIS AND WE'LL ALL BE RICH MEN!

YOU SHOULD BE AN ACTOR, STICKY!

YEAH, BESIDES DIS SAVES US WALKING BACK TO DE HIDEOUT!



WHEN NEWS OF THIS ESCAPE GOT AROUND IT MADE A CELEBRITY OUT OF STICKY AMONG THE UNDER-WORLD SET...

THERE'S A GENTLEMAN AT THE END OF THE BAR WISHES TO BUY A DRINK FOR THE

I ALWAYS SAID TO ME OLD LADY, 'KEEP YOUR EYE ON THAT DUNN-HEE'S GOING PLACES!' DUNN-DUNN-DUNN!

AW, YOU AIN'T SEEN NOTHIN' YET, BOYS - I GOT



NIGHT AFTER NIGHT THE HEARSE MOVED THROUGH THE STREETS.

STICKY DUNN WAS ON HIS WAY TO THE TOP! THEN, ONE DAY, DISTURBING NEWS REACHED THE GANG'S HEAD-QUARTERS...

LIKE I SAY, SILK IS ONLY...

HEY, STICKY! I GOT BAD NEWS! DE FIVE POINTS GANG IS OUT TO GET YOUSE! SEEMS DEY'RE SORE ABOUT US TAKING A COUPLE PLACES IN THEIR TERRITORY!



I'M LEAVING TOWN! DE FIVE POINTERS WILL CUT US INTO LITTLE PIECES AND TROW US TO DE

SO WHAT! DON'T DEY KNOW I GOT MORE BRAINS IN ME LITTLE FINGERS DEN THEIR WHOLE MOB HAS? WE JUST STRIKE FOIST! WELL WIPE DEM OUT BEFORE DEY MOVE!

BUT HOW?



WORLD FAMOUS DETECTIVE

IT WAS THEN STICKY DUNN GOT THE MOST
BRILLIANT IDEA OF HIS CAREER...

BENNY, I GOT AN IDEA! WE'LL
AMBUSH DEM CHARACTERS!
JUST LIKE DE INDIANS DO! ROUND
UP DE BOYS! EVERY ONE OF DEM!
WE'RE HAVING AN IMPORTANT
MEETING, RIGHT NOW!

AFTER
A NIGHT
OF
FEVERISH
PREPARA-
TIONS,
STICKY
LINEED
HIS MEN
UP THE
NEXT
MORNING...

OKAY, YOUSE GUYS! EVERYONE GOT HIS
GAT, SLING-SHOT, BRASS-KNUCKLES, EYE
GOUGER? EVERYONE GOT FIGHTING
BOOTS ON? GOOD! NOW BENNY HERE
IS GOING AHEAD AND TIP OFF DE FIVE-
POINTERS DAT WE'RE
ON OUR WAY! **AND**
REMEMBER IT
DEM OR
US!

WE GOT
EVERYTHING,
STICKY!
I GOT
MOIDER IN
ME HEART,
TOO!

THE
POWERFUL
FIVE-
POINTERS,
OUT-
NUMBERING
DUNN'S
MEN
THREE
TO ONE,
WAITED
ON
MULBERRY
STREET,
EAGER
FOR THE
BATTLE...

YAH, DEM
YELLOW-
BELLIES OF
DUNN'S AIN'T
GONNA SHOW!
IF DEY DO, DEY'LL BE
KNOWN FROM NOW
ON AS DE
EARLESS MOB!
I'LL POISONALLY
CHAW OFF DUNN'S
EARS MESELF!

BETTER HAVE DE
GUY COME BACK
AND PICK UP
WHAT'S LEFT OF
DUNN'S MOB
LATER, CHIEF!

AW RIGHT, YOUSE
MUGS! STAN' BACK
AND LET DE
FUNERAL PAST!
YOU'LL BE RIDING
ONE OF DEM T'INGS
YOURSELVES SOMEDAY!

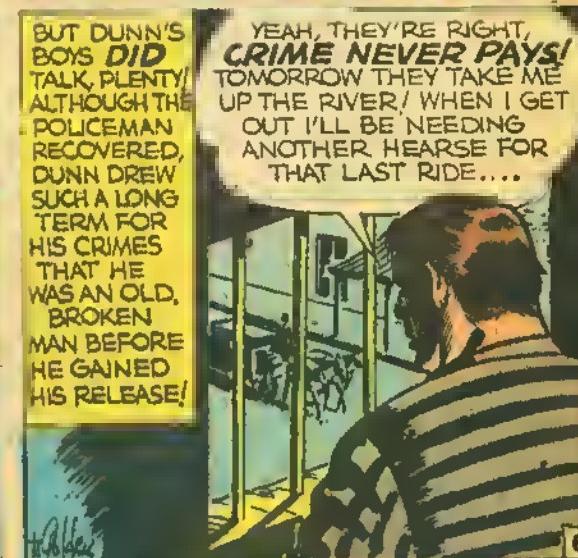
HEY, WHAT
KIND OF
A FUNERAL
IS DIS?!

YOURS,
STUPID!
AT 'EM, MEN!
REMEMBER, I'M
PAYING A BONUS
OF FIVE BUCKS FOR
EVERY EAR YOU
BRING IN!

YEA, FIRST CUSTOMER FOR THE
HEARSE! **FREE RIDES TO THE
CEMETERY!** RIGHT THIS WAY,
WISE GUYS!

YAH!
FER...
UGGGG!

CHARLIE CHAN



Scoop! Complete Picture-Taking Picture-Making Outfit for only \$2.98

Candid-Type Camera! Complete Developing Outfit! Complete Printing Outfit!
All for one low price of only \$2.98!



ROLL OF FILM
INCLUDED WITH CAMERA

At Last! You Can Take, Make and Develop Your Own Pictures!

This is the first time a complete picture-taking, picture-making outfit has ever been offered at the sensational low price of only \$2.98. You might ordinarily expect to pay much more than that for a good developing kit. Yet here you not only get a big, 12-piece Developing Kit so that you can actually make and develop your own pictures, but also a famous makes candid-type Camera which takes regular size pictures. Positively not a toy. Both the Camera and the Developing Kit are "the real thing"—guaranteed to work on the same principle as those used by experienced photographers.

Easy To Make Your Own Pictures!
Think of it—You can go out and snap pictures of your favorite scenes, of important events and landmarks, or of members of your family. Then, within a few minutes after you snap the pictures, you can develop them yourself. Virtually without waiting you can make and develop those same pictures right in your own home. Watch them come to life... clear and sharp... before your very eyes, almost like magic. Sensational! Exciting! Thrilling fun, such as you've never known before.

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This is the chance of a lifetime to pursue an interesting hobby and learn the fascinating photography business at the same time. You can even make money in your spare hours. Use your Home Developing Kit to accommodate friends and neighbors. They'll be glad to give you their business for it will save them time and money, just as it does you.

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You get this Big 12 Piece Developing Kit!



SEND NO MONEY! RUSH THIS COUPON FOR YOUR OUTFIT TODAY!

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MARY, Dept. 5301, 1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26, Illinois

Gentlemen: Send me the Complete Picture-Taking, Picture-Making Outfit as described. On arrival I will pay postage only \$2.98 plus for early postage and C.O.D. charges for everything. It is understood that if I am not positively delighted with the outfit in every way, I can return it within 10 days for full refund.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

ZONE _____ STATE _____

I enclose \$2.98 in advance with this order to cover shipping charges. Please send the Complete Outfit to me all postage charges prepaid on your 10-day money-back guarantee offer.

Make Your Own Records

SING! TALK! ACT! PLAY ANY MUSICAL INSTRUMENT!

ENJOY MAKING RECORDS IN THE PRIVACY OF OUR OWN HOME

Now you can make records of your singing, talking, reciting, or instrument playing right in your own home! No longer need the high price of recording machines or studio facilities prevent you or your family from hearing their own voice or playing. No Experience Necessary. Set up the NEW HOME RECORD MAKER, play, talk, or sing, and immediately you have a record which you and your friends can enjoy.



MAKE YOUR OWN RECORDS at HOME

IT'S AMAZINGLY SIMPLE!

Make records right in your own home by just singing, talking, acting, or playing a musical instrument into your own record player using a NEW HOME RECORD MAKING UNIT. This wonderful little unit records on the blank records furnished with your recording kit. No processing of the record required . . . just make your recording and it is immediately ready for playback. USE THE NEW HOME RECORD MAKER with any type of standard record player - hand winding, portable, radio-phono combination or electrical phonographs operating on either AC or DC.



PLAYS BACK AT ONCE

Record jokes, imitations, voices and instruments - and play for happy, happy memories. You can play new record at once! Give yourself, your family and friends a thrill! Records can be played back on ANY phonograph.

SING - PLAY - TALK

Have lots of fun! Record voices of seldom-seen but well-loved friends and dear ones. Make greeting records - Birthday, Anniversary Greetings for your loved ones.

EASY AS SPEAKING INTO A PHONE.

Use your NEW HOME RECORD MAKER anytime and perform as comfortably as you'd talk on the telephone - needs no special "recording technique." No experience necessary.

Amazing
LOW Price
only **849**
COMPLETE

SEND NO MONEY!

You don't have to send a cent. Just fill in coupon and mail today and get your complete NEW HOME RECORD MAKER. Sent C.O.D. for only \$8.49 plus postage and C.O.D. . . . or send check or money order for \$8.49 and we pay postage.

Additional blank records \$2.00 per dozen (24 sides)

What is the Recordograph?

The recordograph is an acoustic device for making home recordings to be used with a record player or turn-table.

WHAT DO I GET?

You get the complete unit needed to make recordings at home. Acoustic recording head, special recording needle, play-back needles, 6 two-sided records (enough for 12 recordings), spiral feeding attachment and complete easy to follow directions.



Records for 12 Recordings Included

RECORDOGRAPH CORP. OF AMERICA, Dept. TK-171

230 GRAND STREET, NEW YORK, N. Y.

Send entire RECORD MAKING OUTFIT, including 6 blank two-sided records.

- Send C.O.D. I will pay postman \$8.49 plus postage.
- Send additional blank records at \$2 per dozen.

Name _____

Address _____

City, Zone, State _____

- I enclose \$8.49, send complete outfit postpaid.

Paul Bennett

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